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"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE rebel flag was a "mistake," we are told. It was, and a big one too.

THE sight of Hancock's name displayed under a rebel flag makes the Democrats squirm. It ought to make Hancock squirm too.

BARNUM has appeared in Indiana, and the roll of the barrel will be audible at once. Like the great and good man that he is, he entered the State yelling "fraud."

HANCOCK thinks that an inflation victory is not only "glorious," but would "lead to pure and efficient administration of our public affairs." How does that strike the business men?

THE old "fraud" yell is having an inning, and it is a pity that Tilden is not in position to lift it himself. The party should remember that in not nominating Tilden they confessed that when they yell "fraud" they lie.

HANCOCK'S mouth, like Wade Hampton's, must be shingled over. Then keep writing materials away from him. There's no safety without it. The job ought to have been attended to the day before the Maine election.

THE "forgery" excuse having become deliberated by overwork, a substitute has been found. Hereafter when any disastrous blunder is made by the Democracy it will be a "mistake." Beltracchi made one, and so did Half-cock Hancock. Mistake is good.

THE Democratic Congress increased the public expenditures \$41,000,000 in eight years. The *World* newspaper tries to get around this fact by showing that on part of the appropriations there was a saving. What of that? They show an increase of more than \$41,000,000.

THERE is a man in California who has a field of wheat 36,000 acres in area. The circumstance is remarkable, but it is not gratifying. The fact that in the far western States the larger landholders are more and more absorbing the small farms creates a danger against which it may before long be necessary to take precautions.

IT is mainly due to the enterprise of the great trunk line railways as avenues of domestic and foreign commerce that the progress of settlement in the interior of the country has been so rapid, and agriculture so prosperous, and manufactures and mining so profitable. In fact the railway is the essential and indispensable element of all enlightened and wholesome American progress and civilization.

RAILWAY building is evidently the one phase of modern civilization in which America surpasses all other countries in the world. In fact railway building is a special feature of American enterprise in which we have no competition. Our system may have its defects and its errors, but such as it is, our modes of construction and management make it remarkably cheap as a means of transportation and an amazing stimulant to civilized settlement, agriculture, mining, manufactures and commerce.

THE Faith Doctor, as a Virginia clergyman named Miller is called, is credited throughout that State with miraculous power to cure diseases. A physician who has made an investigation reports that he is wonderfully full of electricity; which strongly affects nervously disordered persons with whom he comes in contact. But Miller firmly believes that his gift is directly from god, in answer to fourteen years of prayer, and he proves his sincerity by refusing money for his service. He will accept nothing but food and lodging.

Business Men Comprehend the Situation.

The Democratic press complain that business men are urging their employes to vote the Republican ticket. Let us sincerely hope the charge is true. Business men can do no better than to use what influence they have with their employes for continued prosperity. It is folly to quibble as to the causes, we know prosperity is here, and that the measures adopted by the Republican party and executed by Secretary Sherman, have been the cause of its coming. Democrats claim that equal prosperity would have been attained had no such measures been adopted. But the fact remains that Republican legislation has been followed by wonderful revival of trade, and is known by its fruit. Business has been checked and paralyzed wherever there has been a fear that Democratic measures would prevail, and adjournment of a Democratic Congress is always followed by an improvement of business. Business men regard the Democratic party as hostile to their interests, and they consider it their duty to make the fact known to their workmen, so that both may vote as well as work for the common interest. Sensible employers and workmen know that for twenty years Republican victory has meant prosperity for American labor, and there is little reason to expect that that increased prosperity will follow another victory. The party has contributed to the advancement of national wealth in many ways. It has brought to this country millions of industrious workers from foreign lands, and has given them homes on our boundless public lands, and the products of these people have increased our exports every year. By its kindly protection it has made manufactures and mining reasonably profitable, and the building up of these industries, and the consequent centering of large numbers of people have erected larger home markets for the products of the farm. When Democrats assail the Republican party, they should remember that every broad field, every smoking chimney and fiery furnace bears witness to the wisdom of its policy. The beneficent effects of that policy, as we have said, are felt by every intelligent live man in this country, and we do not believe they will give confidence to a party which demands complete reversal in its National platform of the Republican policy.

Governor Cornell of New York, who has large experience and is a sagacious observer in politics, expresses the opinion that the electoral vote of New York will be cast for Garfield and Arthur. He says, "The manufacturers are especially active and zealous among their employes, believing that a continuance of Republican policy is essential to their continued prosperity." He is confident that the Republicans will win every free State, leaving old slave States to the Democrats. He also says that the non-partisan vote which in 1876 was cast for Mr. Tilden because it wanted a change, will this year vote for General Garfield because it does not want a change. This vote in New York will be at least 30,000.

There are now 50,000 "Boys in Blue" organized in the State of New York. There are about 60,000 veterans of the war of the Rebellion in the State. It would not be a bad idea when General Grant comes East to give him a chance to review the veterans of his campaigns.

It is claimed for the man who raised that rebel flag in his newspaper that he was a Union soldier. He talks uncommonly like a rebel in his card. Union soldiers don't swagger about and talk about "duels," or call men "dogs," or challenge "any man or being who occupies the same or a higher social position as myself." That is the language and the grammar of your genuine son of chivalry. The Union soldier dodge is too thin.

Effect of the Maine Election in Financial Circles.

A number of the well-known bankers and brokers were visited yesterday afternoon by a reporter of this journal and questioned as to the feeling caused in financial circles by the news from Maine. To-day's heavy decline in stocks was attributed everywhere to the report of Democratic success in Maine.

A well-known president of a Broadway bank said that the news, of course, made people think that the Democrats had been gaining and the Republicans losing, and naturally led to thoughts of the consequences of Democratic success in the coming Presidential election. Anything indicating the overthrow of the Republican party, under the rule of which the country was so prosperous, was calculated to produce disquietude in financial circles. The decline in stocks doubtless was the result of such disquietude. The idea of a change would create an unsettled condition of affairs.

A prominent Nassau street banker believed that the overthrow of the Republican party would produce a great deal of uneasiness in financial circles. You could not tell what the new party would do until Congress met, and in the meantime the uncertainty as to financial policy—especially concerning funding operations—could do much harm. The unsafe feeling which had to-day caused men to sell securities, and the consequent decline in stock values, was a proof of how sensitive the feeling of this kind is in the street.

A prominent Wall street banker said that he had no doubt whatever that the political news caused the decline in stocks, and that any more news of the kind would be likely to produce a similar result.

A prominent Broad street banker said that it was his belief that a very large proportion of the men who had anything "at stake" did not want the Democrats to gain control. No one knew what would come of it if they did.

We clip the foregoing from the columns of the *N. Y. Evening Post*. It confirms fully the feeling and the belief of all sound business men as to the effect likely to be produced by the overthrow of the Republican party. It is the reflex of the sentiment uttered in our town only a few days ago by the officers of the Edgar Thomson Steel Company, to wit, that if they did not believe that Garfield would be elected they would not have signed any contracts for the purchase of iron ore.

The Political Aspect of that Iron Ore Contract.

The following comments are quite to the point, and we trust the editor, the paternity, and the nincompoop correspondent of the *Centre Democrat* will not take their beds over it. The business men and the laboring men all over the country mean to see to it that no change shall be made in the political management of the business interests of the country.

THE PRACTICAL VIEW OF "A CHANGE."

It is steadily asserted by the Democratic party that the business men do not fear a Democratic Administration—that the notion that they do is a bugbear, a myth, a gigantic falsehood kept in circulation by the united efforts of the Republican politicians and Republican newspapers. There is abundant evidence, as every one knows, that the fear is real and widespread. One example is as good as a dozen. The Edgar Thomson Steel Company, of Pittsburgh, has just bought a large tract of iron ore lands in Centre county, Pennsylvania, and secured the option of an equal number of acres at \$100,000. The rest of the story we quote from *The Bellefonte News*, having every reason to believe it authentic:

It is reported that the gentleman present asked the proprietors of the steel company what they would pay as price on the optional contract should Hancock be elected President, to which they replied, "We would not pay fifty cents on the dollar of the price stated," to which Mr. Carnegie, the president of the company, added: "If I was not confident that Garfield would be elected I would not have signed either of the contracts."

It is clear that these business men do not want "a change." Indeed, why should any business man want it, when the times are good, and it means at least a big chance of worse times instead of better? The development of these mines will give employment to several thousand

men. Is there any reason why the laboring man, any more than the business man, should want "a change?"—*New York Tribune*.

Wanted—A Change.

But not of administration or of policy. But we hope that some of our children may live to see the day when rumors of a Democratic success will not send the share market down by the run. That ought to be changed. But it is to-day as it was during the war for the Union—the least rumor of confederate success sent Treasury notes a little lower down, and depressed the entire share market. The same happens now when the opposition to the Republican party and policy is supposed to have won a victory. The country wants that changed. But the fact that people want such a change as that is proof that they do not want Democratic control. No; the people do not want, and do not intend, to give the control of the nation into the hands of a party which makes haste to celebrate victories for inflation and consequent industrial ruin.

It is a singularly significant fact that the people who manage all the great enterprises in this country have never learned to distinguish between a rebel victory and a Democratic success in politics. The business world would like to see that changed, but the business men cannot change it. The Democratic leaders might have changed it long ago, but they chose to keep straight on butting their heads against the wall. They might change all that even now. But the change they demand is a change from banishment to favor. The best way to effect that change would be so to conduct themselves before the people as to show that they put country above party. For thirty years they have steadily and doggedly refused to demonstrate anything like patriotism. So long as they could rake in the loot of political warfare conditioned only upon giving slavery a free foot everywhere, so long as they cared no more for the country at large than England care for Turkey.

That ought to be changed. It might have been changed when the Democrats got possession of the House in 1875, but it was not. Then was a time for the leaders to show the country that they could look beyond the narrow bounds of their party. They had the grandest opportunity ever offered a set of men guilty of political felony. And they were too blind and dumb to improve it. Instead of setting in where the Republicans left off in refunding the debt, improving public credit and aiding the country to return to a basis of real values, these leaders set to work to undo all that had been done to render easy a return to prosperity. They embarrassed the Secretary of the Treasury in his efforts to reduce the interest charge. And they strive to repeal the Resumption act. More than this, they turned their backs on Union soldiers, and openly preferred men distinguished for nothing except service rendered to destroy the Union. Is it any wonder that men of business look upon any success of such a party with forebodings? The fear is very real, whatever the damage may be, and the Democratic leaders have themselves to blame for it.—*North American*.

THE "fraud" cry won't work to save the Democrats from the consequences of their disaster in Maine. They have been shouting over the election of two notorious Greenback demagogues to Congress, and Hancock has emerged from his tremendous dignity and hailed the election as "glorious." There is no escape for it. The party has not gained anything by this flurry save disgrace. It has shown once more its readiness to espouse any principle, however bad, which will give it possession of the Government. This is in perfect accord with its promise to Wade Hampton: "Once given us the power, and we will give the South everything it wants."

Confusion to Fusion.

In the South where "free counts" prevail, the Democrats always name their majority (?) the day before election, and they never fail to make the count conform. Their brethren in Maine, though they dare not be so wicked, are surely not so hasty, and in the recent election contented themselves with claiming the victory almost before the voting was over. They also showed their appreciation of Southern methods by placing the Fusion majority on the State ticket at 3,000. But "he who laughs last laughs best." Free counts do not obtain in Maine and Republicans were content to await returns. The first news received here the morning after the election raised the Democratic hopes to the highest pitch, and Republican spirits were almost down to zero. The rebels in Centre county were triumphant. Men who during the war, rejoiced over every rebel victory, and wept over every Union victory; men who rejoiced when Lincoln was murdered, and who glorified Booth, men who were in the prisons for desertion and treason, and many who ought to have been there but were not; all vigorously celebrated what they believed to be an overwhelming victory for their party in the "Fine Tree State," welcoming it as the dawn of a brighter day when the great and prosperous North should again recognize the supremacy of the indolent South. But as the returns were received, the Republican countenance broadened, and the Rebel lengthened. From claiming a clean sweep in Maine, they would be contented, aye, happy with simply the Governor, and they have now no chance of gaining even him. The Legislature, which elects a successor to Senator Hamlin, is largely Republican and will probably re-elect that venerable statesman; the Congressional delegation is solid Republican—thus in case the Presidential election is thrown into the House of Representatives, Maine will vote for the Republican nominees.

Though the Republicans did not win the victory, many ignorant of Maine State politics, were confident that they would; to one conversant with the political situation; with the various State issues entering into the campaign, the Republicans have done better than they had reason to expect. Prosperity has not reached Maine, and consequently the arguments that are powerful elsewhere on resumption, etc., fell flat there. The "Greenback craze" has firm hold upon the minds of her impoverished voters; they have not felt the benefits of resumption, and, of course, cannot be converted to hard money doctrines; and again, personal disputes caused many good loyal men to vote for "Fusion," who on National issues are perfectly reliable. It is also known beyond doubt, that during the three days preceding the election, 3,000 votes were changed to the "Fusion" at a cost of \$90,000 to the Democratic National Committee. This last is an example of the "still hunt" to be prosecuted in Indiana and New York by the Democrats. The effect of the Maine election does not dishearten Republicans here in the east; we hope it will stir up the Republicans everywhere to more earnest effort, to greater exertions. Let the near approach to overwhelming defeat in Maine drive from our minds the dangerous confidence that was taking possession; let every one work; confidence defeats, but work wins. Let every Republican in the land constitute himself a committee of one to go out and labor for the party. Do not depend wholly upon the arguments and appeals of orators, but work among your friends and neighbors; spread the great truths and living principles of Republicanism through every hamlet in the land. If this be done, there need be no fear of the result.

IF THE Virginia Democrats had "fused" on a repudiation platform, Hancock would have hailed the result as "glorious," wouldn't he?

Business and Politics.

While many are disposed to say that they take no interest in politics and effect to dislike politicians, it is an undeniable fact that all the business interests of our whole country are fatally allied to politics. The action of either party, when in power, may prosper or destroy the business interests of the people.

When the Edgar Thomson Steel Company stated recently in our town that should Hancock be elected they would not give fifty cents on the dollar of the price agreed upon on their optional contract to take an additional hundred thousand dollars' worth of iron ore from our county—they but uttered the sentiment felt by all sound business men. This sentiment is well referred to in the following, which we clip from an exchange:

The business men have more at stake, in the coming Presidential election, than any other class of citizens. They have securities which may be repudiated; banks which may be ruined; life insurance and trust companies and savings banks which may be wrecked; and a vast commerce which would be prostrated for years by any act of National dishonesty. If they see fit to throw away hundreds of millions by ignorance, partisan prejudice or neglect, the result in Maine warns them that they can do it very easily. What they do within a short time to come, to protect the honor of their country and their own business interests, may have effect. What they do not take care to do within a very short time, they may as well consider that they have definitely refused to do, and may expect to face the consequences.

A DISGRUNTLED Greenbacker in Maine, who sees "spoils" ahead and a possible unequal division, thus expresses himself: "Who furnished the votes which beat the bondholders, bank-owning, Republican contrabandists in Maine? If we may judge from last year, and that is a fair test, the Greenbackers furnished at least two to one. If you want another test take the Congressional districts. Three of the five members chosen seem to be Republicans. What are the two opposition members? Mr. Murch and Mr. Ladd are both Greenbackers. There will not be a single Democratic Representative from Maine in the next Congress. Yet what do we see and hear? Last night I heard guns firing. For what? Were they fired by Greenbackers for a victory of which they won two-thirds? Not at all. They were fired by Democrats to celebrate a victory of which they won only one-third. I read in the *World* and *Sun* and other newspapers that the Maine election is very significant. Significant of what? Of the growing strength of the Greenback party and of a rising flood in its favor all over the country? Not at all. These newspapers tell us that it is significant of the growing strength of the Democratic party and of a rising flood in its favor—although the Greenbackers stand in this election to the Democrats as two to one."

THE troubles of the wild-eyed Democratic reporters in Maine are increasing. Here now is the innocent editor of the *Augusta Paper* telegraphing to the troubled *Express* the awful fact that Baine is still in Augusta "in constant communication by wire with his fuglers throughout the State." Worse than that. The other evening "messages were being sent to him in cipher." This is monstrous. Nobody has any right to send cipher dispatches but the agents of Gramercy Park negotiating for Republican Boards or stray Presidential electors. Yet worse remains behind. "There happened to be"—please observe that there happened to be—"in the office a Democratic operator, who was reading the dispatches by sound." Now mark the tyrannical action of Blaine and his minions. The Democratic operator who happened to be in the office, and who happened to be innocently reading private dispatches by sound, was "unceremoniously kicked out." Can anybody doubt the monstrous iniquity this brutal conduct discloses?

Poetry.

Love and Disappointment.

Within my dream this was the thing I saw:
A fair green isle mid-oceanwise that stood,
O'er which a wind blew steady without flaw,
And there upon its beach a tumbling flood.

Glad was the isle; a little grove it crowned
Of swaying trees; its verdure was that seen
In flush of spring, ere warmer suns the ground
Have whitened, or dust dimmed the tender green.

It seemed to gleam and smile within the sun,
To drowse in that warm wind that o'er it blew,
And drink the spray, as one when night is done
Leans half awake to drink the morn like dew.

Naught else I saw but sea; the whistling wind
I heard, the aged ocean's lonely roar,
Until there came a bubbling track behind,
A mastless vessel drifting toward that shore.

The sunlight laughed to show its storm-stained deck,
Piped the warm wind through all its riven sides,
God knows what various seas had buoyed that wreck,
What shifting currents vexed it and what tides.

And at its bow I saw a haggard man,
Who strained or shuddered as his sunken eyes
Would now the gleaming beach before him scan,
Now view the further waves uncending rise.

Then with his gaze averted from the sea,
Steadfast to where the sweet isle dreamed lay,
That his worn ship, for ruderless was she,
Might reach that Eden did he seem to pray.

Lazy plunging, on she slowly swept,
The tinkle of the rills was in his ear,
The sigh of branches, and fine of odors crept
Into his nostrils of the dowers anear.

Lazy plunged the bark till current-caught
It whirled, it fled, with it the shore along;
I saw him ring his hands; behind him brought
The wind the scent of flowers, the brooklet's song.

Nothing was changed, nor from its slumbers broke
The isle; on reeled amid the shoreless brine
The ship; and then all vanished, and I woke,
And knew, oh, love, this was my life and thine.

N. Y. Evening Post.

Our Story Teller.

The Doctor's Wife.

Mrs. Wintringham's drawing-room was a bright and comfortable place, with its handsome carpets and gilded tables, and deep couch like sofa, covered with crimson satin, and the mossy rug in front of the fire, into which your feet sank as if it had been strown, inch-deep with newly-gathered rosebuds. And the fire glimmered in the polished grate, and the wax candles beamed through their ground glass shades; and you might have fancied the apartment expressly created for sweet words and honeyed flirtations, and readings from the poets, and the various other pleasant occupations which are supposed to belong to high life. But not for frowns and lowering looks, such as now disturb the equanimity of Mrs. Wintringham's artistically-enamelled countenance, as she stood there in a rustling chameleon-colored silk dress, with red carbunkles hanging from her ears, while Josephine Moore stood pale and shrinking before her.

"Such forwardness I never saw," said Mrs. Wintringham. "No, never! And I wish you to understand that it isn't going to be tolerated in decent society, Miss Moore. A governess—yes, a common nursery governess, whom Mrs. Wintringham is good enough to employ—to sit the whole of the evening and flirt with young Dr. Aymer!"

"I did not flirt," pleaded poor Josie. "He was only asking me about the arrangements of Mendelssohn's music, which—"

"Oh, very likely," muttered Mrs. Wintringham, sarcastically. "He's very much interested in music, I've no doubt. And when you knew perfectly well that Octavia expected him to be talking all the time to her. Well, really I don't know what this world is coming to! One thing I want you to understand—that you are dismissed from my employment from this very moment. You will find your wages on the mantle over, for I don't grudge you the quarter's money, though you do leave in this irregular manner. Of course, you won't expect a character, for I can't conscientiously give you one."

Josie Moore turned very red, and then pale. She did not speak a word of remonstrance, however, but slowly turning round, went up to her own room, put on her bonnet and shawl, packed her slender belongings into a small trunk, and left the house.

Half an hour later, Mrs. Wintringham, rustling through the well-warmed rooms, espied the money lying untouched on the marble mantle where she herself had placed it.

"Dear me!" quoth the stately dame, "the governess has forgotten her wages. Well, I shan't take the trouble to send them to her!"

Josie went home to the poor but neat apartments where her aunt took to embroidery to do for a fashionable shop, and told her simple tale. Aunt Mary's eyes, already reddened by night work and much application, were quick to overflow in her niece's behalf.

"It's a burning shame," said the poor woman, "that such people should have it in their power to tyrannize over others. But never mind, Josie; you shall be welcome to a home here until you find another situation."

"I knew I should, Aunt Mary!" "What makes you speak so hoarsely, child?" questioned the elderly lady. "My throat is a little sore, aunt; I think I have caught a cold."

"You had better let me make you a cup of hot tea, and go to bed at once."

"Nonsense, aunt!" cried Josie, cheerily. "I'm going to help you finish this first."

But the next morning, Josie waked up, hot, and flushed, and feverish,

with a raking pain over her temples, and quite unable to rise; and before evening she was delirious.

"Bob," said Aunt Mary, as she came out of her niece's bedroom with a troubled face, and went down into the passage, where the landlady's red-headed son was playing marbles—"I want you to go to Dr. Caffery's and ask him to come here as quick as possible. Don't delay a moment, Bob, for it may be a matter of life and death."

"Yes, said Bob, stolidly, and away he went."

"Is the doctor in?" demanded Bob of the assistant at Dr. Caffery's.

"No, he ain't," said the Ganymede of medicine.

"When'll he be in?"

"Don't know," was the listless reply.

Bob wasted no more time in useless inquiry, but set off after some other doctor.

"If it's really a matter of life or death," thought sensible Bob, "it don't make any difference what doctor they have."

So it happened that young Dr. Aymer, who had just returned home from visiting a patient, found himself confronted by a small red-headed boy.

"Please come directly, sir, to No. 10, Duke's Court," cried out Master Bob, exaggerating somewhat on his literal orders. "It's a case of life and death."

Mrs. Wintringham had sent Josephine Moore away, in order that she might be effectually out of Dr. Aymer's path; but Fate and Mrs. Wintringham were marshalled on opposite sides this time, and that rising young physician walked into Josie's sick room quite unconscious of whom he was to behold.

George Aymer started a little when he looked into the dark brown eyes; but Josie smiled up in his face.

"It wasn't my fault," she said, innocently. "I never dreamed of offending Mrs. Wintringham, but it was wrong, very wrong, for her to turn me out of doors."

"You see she is delirious," exclaimed Aunt Mary.

"Yes," said Dr. Aymer in a faltering voice; "I see."

So while Miss Octavia Wintringham lounged in the handsome drawing room, dressed in silk attire, watching the gilded hands of the clock, and wondering why the expected did not come, Dr. Aymer was sitting by Josephine Moore's bedside, counting the rapid pulsing of her slender wrist, and thinking that he had never seen anything so beautiful as her pure oval face and lovely hazel eyes.

"So you think I am really cured, doctor?" said the fair convalescent.

Josephine was sitting up in Aunt Mary's easiest chair, dressed in a loose wrapper, with her brown hair netted back from her brow.

"Yes," said the handsome young physician, "as we say of the hospital cases, I think I may mark you down as 'discharged cured.' I do not think it necessary to pay any more visits here, unless—"

Josephine blushed deeply.

"I am afraid, doctor," she faltered, glancing at Aunt Mary, who looked equally distressed, "that I—that I shall not be able to—to—hand you your fees just yet—"

"I was not thinking of my fees," observed Dr. Aymer.

"But we must think of it," said Josephine.

"And you won't let me come any more as a doctor?"

Josephine looked pained.

"If our means—she began.

"What nonsense!" laughingly interrupted the doctor. "I see I shall have to be more explicit. May I come, then, as your suitor? as your future husband? Will that do, Josie?"

The soft pink flushes chased away the paleness of the young girl's cheeks.

"Dr. Aymer!"

"Yes, Miss Josephine Moore."

"Do you really—"

"I do really love you!" exclaimed they young doctor, fervently.

"But Miss Octavia Wintringham—what will she say?"

"What has Miss Octavia Wintringham to do with it, I should like to know? She is nothing to me, nor was she ever anything more than the merest acquaintance."

"Then," said Josie, speaking very low, "if that be the case, you may come again. But as for your fees—"

"As for my fees," interposed the doctor, gaily, "I will send the account in to your husband after you are married!"

But as no entry of the transaction was ever made on the doctor's books, we may presume that this was one of his "bad debts."

And Mrs. Wintringham never called on Mrs. Aymer.

A Young man from Texas married a girl in North Carolina, and then proposed to leave her while he worked his way back to his Texas home, in the hope of there earning money enough to send for her. She said, however, that she would rather accompany him a foot. They therefore made a journey of 1,600 miles as tramps; but their good appearance gained for them considerable help along the way and for the last fifty miles they rode triumphantly in a carriage, provided by an enthusiastic admirer of their pluck.

Love runs against a snag: In the Park (Dramatis personae, a courting couple). He—Is oo happy, 'tite ootsy wootsy? She—Oh, so happy. Is topsy nopsy happy, too? He—Oh, so happy. She—What would topsy nopsy do if there were no ootsy wootsy in the world? Gruff voice of a man in the bushes—Snopsy flopsy would be hugging some other girl, that's what! [Tableau.]

He was from Ohio.

A young man of about thirty, dressed in stout clothes and having fists as hard as iron, stood around the City Hall for nearly an hour yesterday as if waiting to see some procession pass. He finally seemed to get a little discouraged, and accosted a policeman with the inquiry:

"Where about do you keep your politics in this town?"

"Oh, they are lying around loose," was the reply.

"I don't see any marching around, nor hear any whoops or yells. I haven't heard a single hurrah for either candidate since I got here."

"It isn't time yet. The pot won't begin to boil before the 1st of October."

"I'm from Ohio, I am," continued the stranger. "I'm visiting an uncle out here about six miles, and I've walked in to-day to see how the land laid. One of the neighbors out there was telling me last night that things were more than biting around here. He was in town only two hours, and he says he saw four ward poles cut down and over a dozen fights."

"Haven't heard of no such action," replied the officer.

"Well, I'm considerably disappointed. I'm right on hand in politics. I haven't missed a campaign in ten years, and it's a poor day when I don't wallop two or three of the opposition. Then it will be about three weeks before the meat begins to fry?"

"Yes, about that."

"Then I 'pose I'll have to wait, though it seems like a long time. Do you think that a masher who could break up a torch-light procession, pitch a speaker of the stand and saw down ward poles could get a job here next month?"

"I guess so."

"Then I'll lay for it. I'm here on a visit, as I said before, but if I can turn an honest penny I'll do it. I strike with both hands, and when I hurrah the opposition turn pale. Here's my name on this piece of paper, and you can work me into a job I'll be obliged and take care not to maul any of your chums. I feel just like picking up the leader of a band and breaking his back on a hitching-post. Don't be backward about recommending me, for both parties in Sandusky will make oath that I'm a caravan with four elephants in the procession."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Give the Cheese a Chance.

The man staggered into a tidy lunch house over the Rhine, flopped into a chair, slapped his feet upon the table, shoved his hat on the back of his head and called for beer, bread and Limburger. The proprietor bustled around and filled the order himself.

The man picked up a bit of the cheese and smelled of it derisively.

"Take that away," he said, "and bring me some decent cheese. Its Limburger I want—this is no good."

"Vat de matter mit dot gheese, mine vriende? Vas id doo strong? I haf zoom dot vas freesher," said the German, anxious to please.

"Strong? Naw! That's what I want. This cheese is no 'count at all. I want something I can smell clear across the room. Trot it out and be lively. This don't stink a bit—fetch the rankest you've got. I've got a dutch stomach if was born in America," and the man smelled at the cheese again and threw it down in disgust.

The proprietor bowed over the table, and also sniffed a few times. He then turned an injured look on the captious customer and persuasively said:

"Dot vas not fair, mine vriende; dook down dem boots off der table, and gif der gheese a fair chance."

Items of Interest.

Cats have no fixed political belief. They are usually on the fence.

The cattle drive from Texas this year will reach nearly a million head.

The census taken last February shows that Denmark, including the Faroe Isles, has 1,980,675 inhabitants. Ten years ago the total was 1,784,741.

Evidently trade is improving in Glasgow. One Monday morning last month the police returns showed 359 "drunks," against only 187 last year.

The constructors of the railway up Mount Vesuvius have adopted the American double iron rope system as the best means for raising and lowering the trains.

There can be no longer any doubt that the alligator does exist in the old world, as two fine specimens taken from the Yang-tse-kiang are now in the Berlin Zoological Museum.

I now have something for a rainy day," said old Mr. McNifkin the other evening as he entered the room and greeted his family. "A windfall, a windfall," screamed Mrs. McNifkin, in an ecstasy of mental paralysis. "No, no," he responded, quietly, as he drew his slippers from under the sofa, "it's an umbrella."

The Rev. David Swing, of Chicago: "As the American can out-chew and out-sit and out-talk the rest of the world, so can he out-swear the residue of humanity. Sitting behind two gentlemen for a day as our train glided along from St. Paul towards Chicago, the words 'by God' came back to me 700 times, when bedtime made me quit counting."

Local Small Talk.

—Put up your stoves.

—Republicans, to the front.

—Plant your shade trees this fall.

—Grapes this season are abundant.

—Surprise parties are next in order.

—Autumn begins on the 23d instant.

—These are beautiful moonlight nights.

—Business is good about the freight depots.

—Entries for the Fair are being rapidly made.

—Philipsburg has an amateur Pin-afore company.

—Heavy travel over the Snow Shoe road still continues.

—Our cemetery is a favorite resort for many persons on Sundays.

—The musical mosquito yet irrepressibly presents his little bill.

—Work on the new Snow Shoe coke ovens is progressing finely.

—Adolph Loeb is off on a business trip to Philadelphia and New York.

—Mt. Union is to have a new literary paper to be known as the *Ledger*.

—The county fair will be held on the 6th, 7th and 8th of October next.

—An exchange tells of a woman who horse-whipped a man with an umbrella.

—The Young Men's Republican Club will hereafter be known as the Garfield Guards.

—The Blair county fair will be held at Altoona on Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th, and Oct. 1st.

—The difference between a wheelbarrow and a Democrat is the former is of some account.

—The treasurer of Cambria county had his office broken into the other night and robbed of \$220.

—F. Potts Green, the druggist, is making several improvements about his handsome residence on Linn street.

—An officer of the agricultural society assures us that the coming fair will be the best ever held in Centre county.

—An effort is being made to reorganize the old Murdoch literary society, and we hope the effort may prove successful.

—The last number of the *Greensburg Tribune-Herald* looks as though it was set up in horse-shoe nails and printed with molasses.

—Everybody should come to town fair week, and bring with him his "sister or his cousin or his aunt."

—And don't you forget it.

—Workmen at the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe shops are busy turning out a number of coal cars to be used in the mines at Snow Shoe.

—There seems to be more hunters than squirrels about this part of the country. At least, we hear of none of the latter being killed.

—The archery contest, and the rifle and glass ball shooting matches at the county fair will be among the prominent and interesting features.

—Three Altoona young men were arrested for disturbing a religious meeting, and having no money were compelled to leave their watches as security.

—The superintendents are working hard to make the coming fair a "superb" one. The amusement department will be in charge of Dr. J. D. Geisinger and S. D. Ray, Esq.

—The organizing in many places of Archery clubs composed of ladies and gentlemen is apparently a step towards the return to outdoor recreation and exercise. Society is beginning to recognize that if her ladies would have rosy cheeks and the glow of health they must follow the style of their ancestors to a certain extent.

—Dr. Jonathan Moyer, of Logansville, Clinton county, a former resident of this county, died at the Irvin House, Lock Haven, Wednesday morning of congestion of the brain. He had been in attendance at the Democratic meeting in the Court House, and at first nothing serious was anticipated. He was 63 years of age.

—We are requested by the school directors, owing to the crowded condition of the public schools, to notify parents not to send children under the age of six years. There are at present about sixty pupils under six years of age attending the schools, which so crowd the rooms as to interfere, to a considerable extent, with the accomplishment of satisfactory results in the schools.

—About sixty men and one hundred boys left Tuesday night on a special train to attend a Democratic rally at Lock Haven. They were accompanied by the Mountain City band. The Hancock Legion must be hard up for men when they'll muster into rank boys not over sixteen years of age, and then send over to Penn-

valley for recruits, and palm them off on the innocent people of Lock Haven as members of the Hancock club residing in this borough. But, then, what else could you expect of such men as Ten-cent Spangler?

—Mr. J. G. Vanormer will please accept thanks for a copy of General Brislin's "Life of Garfield and Arthur," a neatly printed book of 585 pages, and a copy of the Garfield and Arthur campaign song book. The book is printed on handsome paper, in beautiful old English pica type, leaded, and the inscription on the back is typical of General Garfield's life—being a ladder extended from an old canal boat to the White House. The book is a fine specimen of typographic art, and Mr. Vanormer is finding a large demand for it among the people of this town. Van is the only authorized agent.

A Day's Pleasure in the Bald Eagle Valley.

Mr. Editor: Your subscriber spent a day at the home of P. W. Barnhart, Esq., about five miles east of Milesburg, and within one mile of Curtin's station on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, and I herewith give you a few items which may be of interest to some of the readers of your new little paper in that part of the county.

The view at the above point is perhaps the most delightful in the valley, and needs only to be seen to be appreciated. Elevated as it is, the whole valley for several miles on either side can be seen spread out before the observer, in the midst of which flows the sparkling waters of the Bald Eagle creek, rendering the view very picturesque. At the foot of this eminence the above stream bears the name of "Dowdy's Hole," deriving its name from the legend that an old Indian warrior, while sailing on the placid waters, was accidentally drowned. Standing at the water's edge, with a bank of slate fifty feet high on one side and the calm, still-flowing of the stream on the other, with the continuous roaring of the dam making music meanwhile, it does not require a severe strain of the imagination to picture in one's mind such scenes as the above legend portrays.

Upon inquiry we found that in addition to the farming interests in which Mr. Barnhart is engaged, he has been rather extensively engaged in the burning of charcoal during the summer, and will continue operations up to about the middle of October. By this enterprise he has been able to give steady employment to ten or twelve men during the season, and has thus helped to contribute no small amount to the universal prosperity which our country is enjoying under Republican rule. The "Squire," however, seems to think that he would rather see Hancock elected than Garfield, although he is not very sanguine over the election of the former.

Your correspondent almost forgot to state that he met Miss Jennie Barnes and brother, of Pleasant Gap, and Miss Parsons, of Philadelphia, who were likewise enjoying the hospitality of Mr. Barnhart's family, and drinking in the beauties of Nature, which are here so profusely spread out.

But, without taking up any more of your valuable space, let me assure you, Mr. Editor, that should you ever have occasion to stop off at Curtin's station you could find no more pleasant place to spend a day than at the above so imperfectly described. w.

The Late Ex-Sheriff Perks.

In speaking of the death of ex-Sheriff Perks, at one time a citizen of this town, who died at his home in Philipsburg recently, the *Journal* of that place, remarks: "He was born in Glen Hope, Clearfield county, and was left an orphan when but three years old. Having no kindred, he found a home in the family of James McGirk, where he was cared for and provided with a business education. His life was rather an eventful one in many of its relations, occupying a prominent position among the citizens, and part of the time serving in an official capacity. He filled the office of Sheriff of Clearfield county in 1863-4-5. He must, like other men, pass under the scrutiny of all shades of belief, culture and opinion. We do not say he was faultless, but as the dust covers his form to-day, let us draw the mantle of charity over the defects and look only at his virtues. He was a kind, affectionate husband and father, and with a heart full of sympathy and tenderness. When he had the means his hand was always open to assist the needy, and the poor never appealed to him in vain. His disease, diabetes, caused him much suffering for several years, at times causing depression of spirit by constantly forcing the fact of its incurability upon him. His funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, and was attended by a large proportion of our citizens, as well as friends from neighboring towns."

PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA.

What is thought by Superiors of the 5th Regiment and of the "Bellefonte Fencibles."

There must have been a big time at Thomson Station last week when the Pennsylvania militia were encamped there. The Pittsburgh papers gave full reports of it, and say the different railroads poured in thousands of visitors daily to witness the evolutions. On Sunday last there were over 12,000 persons present to witness the dress parade which took place at 5 o'clock in the evening. Gov. Hoyt and staff and Gen. Hartranft and staff were the reviewing officers and occupied a position immediately in front of the Governor's headquarters. In reporting the affair, the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette*, speaks as follows of Gen. Jas. A. Beaver, of this place, and his command:

"General Beaver and full staff swept into sight. Beaver rode rapidly to the place vacated by Huidekoper and watched his regiment carefully as they marched by. He rode with the ease of an accomplished horseman, and were it not that the missing stirrup on the right side of his horse too plainly betrayed the fact, no one would have guessed that he had left one leg on the battle-field in the late rebellion. The loss of the entire limb did not seem to incommode him at all on horseback, where he sat a perfect picture of manly vigor, his broad shoulders and huge frame attesting the fact that the loss of a limb is by no means the worst thing that can befall a man. He is one of the most popular officers in the whole national guard, and is at the same time a first-class disciplinarian and thorough soldier. So the officers of the regiments under him say. When he gets on horseback he is as fit for duty as any of them."

Uninterested parties who were present comment in the most favorable terms of the 5th Regiment, of which our townsman, Col. D. H. Hastings, was commander. The Pittsburgh papers speak of it as being the only regiment in either brigade that was greeted with loud and spontaneous cheering by the thousands of visitors present as they passed the reviewing officers in the finest possible manner. So pleased was Governor Hoyt with the regiment that he immediately dispatched a messenger to Col. Hastings congratulating him upon the superior condition of his regiment, and shortly afterwards, in company with his staff, called at regimental headquarters, and calling out the Colonel personally complimented him. The Fifth is known as the junior regiment of the brigade, and this compliment, coming from the source it does, must be very humiliating to the older regiments, and we think the officers and men of the Fifth have every reason to feel proud of the unusual honor.

In regard to Company B, of this place, a staff officer remarked yesterday that he was highly pleased with the military standing and deportment of the company while in attendance at the encampment, and of Captain Mullen's indefatigable efforts to bring the company so near perfection he spoke in the highest possible terms. This is the youngest company in the regiment, and consequently is known as the junior company. But, remarked the officer, "in the matter of military tactics, their perfection cannot be considered as in bearing with their age." They received many encomiums from the officers, and are, as they should be, greatly delighted.

"Strange Bedfellows."

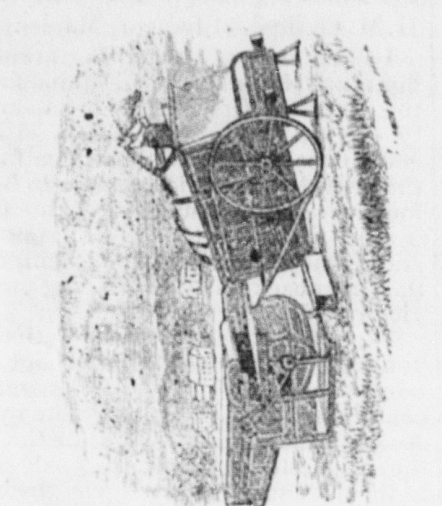
Under the above heading the Clearfield County Times makes the following pithy remarks in regard to a trio—Ex-Gov. Curtin, Colonel Barrett and W. M. McCullough—who passed through Curwensville on their way to DuBois, Clearfield county, to be present at a Democratic pow-wow. It says: "Curtin was not particularly cordial with Gen. Patton and W. C. Arnold, who chatted with him a few moments. He said, however, 'The Republicans will carry Maine.' We have no doubt but that the trio had sweet converse in their trip to DuBois, where they were to entertain the untierified by a recital of their war records, which would certainly be pleasing and acceptable to the Sandy (late Brady) Democrats. Curtin, the war governor who is now fighting against the principles he once fought to establish; Col. Barrett, who with Sheridan was 'twenty miles away' from Winchester—Sheridan got there. McCullough once belonged to a company in Clearfield before the war. How lovely they could talk while on their nineteen miles drive. Curtin could say, 'I am the great war Governor.' Barrett would say, 'I was near Winchester, and Gen. Steadman is a brother-in-law of my father.' Mac would proudly say, 'I belonged to a company before the war, and my brother was a soldier.' How funny it would have been to be with them. Well, go ahead; but would not the trio have looked a little peculiar in 1863? Truly politics make strange bedfellows."

Agricultural Implements, &c.

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Agricultural Implement

AND

SEED STORE,

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They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Kerstone and iron beam plows, made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2900 now in use in Centre county demonstrates them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns. MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osborne, either as separate mowers, combined reapers and mowers, single harvesters, or as combined reapers and binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market. The greatest improvement of the age is the NORRISTOWN GLEANER and BINDER. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect. Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market. THE GEISER THRESHER and SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is well established; that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call on us.

HEBERER'S PATENT LEVEL TREAD HORSE POWER, for one and two horses, with Patent Speed Regulator. Little Giant Thresher and Cleaner. THE VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—Sole Agents for Centre county.

Wagons, Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

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GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain. OATS.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest prices.

TIME.—We make the best white line in the State. Its properties for mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others. FAIRBANKS SCALES.—We are agents for Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms, opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from them in attendance more particularly of the scope of our business. ALEXANDER & CO. Bellefonte, Pa., May 6, 1880. 12-10-4f

A LECTURE To Young Men.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A LECTURE ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhea, Induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impairments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author "Green Book," &c. This world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and with the aid of simple surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 22, 1880. WESTWARD.

Leave Lock Haven	5:25 a.m.
Flemington	5:34 a.m.
Mill Hall	5:44 a.m.
Beech Creek	5:50 a.m.
Eagleville	5:55 a.m.
Howard	6:00 a.m.
Mount Eagle	6:08 a.m.
Curtin	6:15 a.m.
Millsburg	6:25 a.m.
Bellefonte	6:35 a.m.
Millsburg	6:45 a.m.
Snow Shoe Int.	6:50 a.m.
Unionville	6:55 a.m.
Julian	7:00 a.m.
Martha	7:07 a.m.
Port Matilda	7:15 a.m.
Hannah	7:20 a.m.
Fowler	7:25 a.m.
Bald Eagle	7:30 a.m.
Valley Forge	7:35 a.m.
Arrive at Tyrone	8:10 a.m.

EASTWARD.

Leave Tyrone	7:05 a.m.
East Tyrone	7:15 a.m.
Valley Forge	7:20 a.m.
Bald Eagle	7:25 a.m.
Hannah	7:30 a.m.
Port Matilda	7:35 a.m.
Martha	7:40 a.m.
Julian	7:45 a.m.
Unionville	7:50 a.m.
Snow Shoe Int.	7:55 a.m.
Millsburg	8:00 a.m.
Bellefonte	8:05 a.m.
Millsburg	8:10 a.m.
Mount Eagle	8:15 a.m.
Howard	8:20 a.m.
Eagleville	8:25 a.m.
Beech Creek	8:30 a.m.
Mill Hall	8:35 a.m.
Flemington	8:40 a.m.
Arrive at Lock Haven	9:15 a.m.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after May 30, 1880:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11:55 p.m.
" " Harrisburg	4:25 a.m.
" " Williamsport	8:35 a.m.
" " Jersey Shore	9:35 a.m.
" " Lock Haven	9:40 a.m.
" " Renovo	11:00 a.m.
arr at Erie	7:55 p.m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	12:20 p.m.
arr at Harrisburg	12:20 p.m.
arr at Williamsport	3:15 p.m.
arr at Lock Haven	4:20 p.m.
" " Renovo	5:40 p.m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	6:45 a.m.
" " Jersey Shore	7:15 a.m.
" " Williamsport	7:55 a.m.
" " Harrisburg	10:35 a.m.
" " Philadelphia	3:15 p.m.
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo	9:50 a.m.
" " Lock Haven	11:10 a.m.
" " Williamsport	12:20 p.m.
arr at Harrisburg	3:40 p.m.
" " Philadelphia	6:45 p.m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	8:40 p.m.
" " Williamsport	11:10 p.m.
" " Philadelphia	2:45 a.m.
" " Harrisburg	7:40 a.m.
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12:35 a.m.
arr at Harrisburg	3:50 a.m.
" " Philadelphia	7:40 a.m.

Passengers by this train arrive in Philadelphia at 11:55 a.m. and in New York at 1:10 p.m. A. A. R. R. at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R. Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport via Niagara Express. Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

ERIE MAIL West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with C. & D. R. R. trains for Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. & W. trains north.

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after May 1, 1880. Leaves Snow Shoe 7:10 a.m., arrives in Bellefonte 9:10 a.m. Leaves Bellefonte 12:30 a.m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11:57 a.m. Leaves Snow Shoe 2:00 p.m., arrives in Bellefonte 4:15 p.m. Leaves Bellefonte 5:15 p.m., arrives at Snow Shoe 7:27 p.m. DANIEL REHDS, General Supt.

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Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. 1st-17-4f

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 81-4f

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 842-4f

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. & M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, 16-17-ly Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co's Bank. 76n1-ly

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1-9-4f

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 71-ly

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law, Office next to Garman's hotel, in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 517-ly

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMER, Pres't, J. F. HARRIS, Cash'r, FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 76n1-ly

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER, DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth. Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-4f

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M. S. GRAHAM, FASHIONABLE BARBER

In basement of the Central House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restorative, etc., constantly on hand. Warm and Cold Baths. 517

Miscellaneous.

Two Valuable Farms at Private Sale.

THE REAL ESTATE SITUATE IN CENTRE COUNTY, belonging to the heirs of the late DR. A. A. HENDERSON, is offered at private sale. It consists of two valuable farms, one situate in College township, containing about two hundred and ten acres of cleared land and thirty acres of timber land, thereon erected a LARGE STONE MANSION HOUSE, TWO GOOD FRAME DWELLING HOUSES, Bank Barn, and all necessary outbuildings. Also, a GOOD ORCHARD of eight acres. Springs, and a stream of running water through the farm.

Another situate in Harris township, containing about one hundred and sixty (160) acres, (all cleared except eight acres), thereon erected a LARGE BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, bank barn, corn house, ice house, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also a good young Orchard on this farm, and the right to pipe water from a stream of running water.

Also a TRACT OF TIMBER LAND the north side of Tussey mountain, containing one hundred acres, and another containing 150 acres, with water right sufficient to run machinery of mill. Payments will be made to suit the purchaser. For terms and particulars call upon or address, W. W. LEECH, Reidsburg, Pa. Or REAVER & GIBBART, Bellefonte, Pa. 30-3m

WILLIAMS & BRO.,

PRACTICAL HOUSE PAINTERS.

GRAINING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

PAPER-HANGING,

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE

KALSOMINING.

Paint Shop and Office in Second Story of

McCLAIN'S BLOCK, op. Bush House

-46-ly BELLEFONTE, PA.

PLAIN, FANCY SEWING

-AND-

LACE WORK.

MRS. JANE HALEY, opposite the Cemetery,

takes this method to solicit from the people of Bellefonte work.

Can do

PLAIN & FANCY SEWING

OR LACE WORK.

Any person having such work to do can have it done well by Mrs. Haley, and at the same time help a worthy woman. 34-f

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!
JAMES HARRIS & CO.,
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES SPRUTS HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

A NEW DEPARTURE!
BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD!

THE SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW CO. of Syracuse, N. Y.

Are now putting on the market a Plow that is as much superior to any Plow heretofore made as the Plow of the past few years have been superior to those made half a century ago.

It combines all the excellencies of any Plow in use.

It obviates all the objections made to any other Plow.

In addition it embraces several new features of the greatest value, for which we have obtained exclusive Patents.

Its Beam, Clevis, Jockey Standard and Wheel Stand will be STEEL, and its mold board will be a composition of Steel and Iron chilled under a process for which we have also obtained an exclusive Patent. It will be called

THE SYRACUSE CHILLED STEEL PLOW

Its weight will be eighteen pounds less than our present styles.

A first-class Steel Plow, made in the ordinary way, full rigged, retails for twenty-two dollars. Inferior Steel Plows retail from sixteen to nineteen dollars.

The price of our new Plow will be but Seventeen Dollars, and it will be the cheapest Agricultural Implement ever sold.

Its mold board will outwear three of the very best kinds of the ordinary steel mold boards.

It will scour in soils where all steel plows and all other plows have hitherto proved a failure.

With this Plow will be introduced a corrugated Plow Point and Jockey Point, on which we have also obtained a Patent, and which is also a great improvement, both as regards strength and wear.

The Jockey can be shifted so as to take more or less land, and also more or less pitch, and it can always be kept on a line with the Plow.

The wheel will run under the beam or one side of it as desired, and always kept in line.

The beam is adjustable for Spring or Fall Plowing, and also for two or three horses.

The handles can be adjusted to accommodate a man or boy, on the same Plow.

It is a perfect Plow.

Wooden beams are going out of use because they shrink, swell and warp, and never run true season after season.

Iron beams are too heavy.

Malleable beams become demoralized and bend, which is much worse than to break.

A Steel beam is the necessity of the day. It is three times as strong and very much lighter than any other style.

When we say a Mold board is chilled, the farmers know it is so.

We do not palm off on them a composition of various metals and call it chilled metal.

We want agents for this new Plow in every town in this State.

We can give but a very small discount to them, but we will pay the Railroad Freight.

We propose to place this Plow in the hands of Farmers as near the cost of manufacture as possible.

It will be the best Agricultural Implement ever sold.

Persons therefore who are not willing to act as agents on the principle that "

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance, \$2.00
If not paid for within 6 months, 2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year, 3.00
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, \$5.00 per annum.
All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACES OCCUPIED: 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 year.
1 inch (12 lines) \$5.00 \$8.00 \$12.00
Two inches 7.00 10.00 15.00
Three inches 10.00 15.00 20.00
Four inches 11.00 17.00 25.00
Quarter column 12.00 20.00 30.00
Half column 20.00 35.00 55.00
One column 35.00 55.00 125.00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.
All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.
Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES A. GARFIELD,
OF OHIO.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
OF NEW YORK.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
HENRY GREEN,
OF Northampton.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
JOHN A. LEMON,
OF Blair.

Republican County Convention.
Headquarters of Republican Co. Com.,
BELLEFONTE, Pa., Sept. 14, 1880.

The Republican voters of Centre county are respectfully requested to assemble together in their respective Boroughs and Townships on Friday Evening, Sept. 24th inst., and in the usual manner elect three (3) Delegates from each voting precinct; to attend the County Convention at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, Sept. 28th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing three (3) Congressional Conferees and nominating one person for District Attorney and two persons for Representatives to the State Legislature. Also to consider and act upon such other business that may be properly brought before the Convention.

Let every precinct be represented in Convention, and see that representative men are sent as delegates.

JOHN I. RANKIN, Chairman.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

A Narrow Escape.

Friday morning while the Snow Shoe freight was shifting near the depot, brakeman Frank Marks met with an accident that might have proven much more serious in its results. A gondola was loaded with telegraph "arms," and was being moved up the track at rather a lively rate of speed. Marks was seated on top of the car, and when just above the depot platform the side brace which supported the "arms" gave way and they (the arms) together with Marks rolled to the ground. He lit first and the long poles flew promiscuously about and over him. The engine was immediately reversed and the train stopped as soon as possible. Parties ran to the rescue of Marks, and after a few minutes' work succeeded in getting him out from beneath the lumber. Fortunately, however, he was unhurt, but badly scared. It was a very narrow escape from a serious accident, if not instant death.

Auction! Auction! Auction!
Will be exposed at public outcry in front of the Watchman office on Tuesday, November 2, 1880, all that splendid display of poultry recently exhibited in the Watchman, including the cock rusion with his progeny recently imported from the State of Maine. Sale absolute. No postponement on account of weather. Terms cash in hard money; no flat money will be received.

P. GRAY MEER, Proprietor.
Brigadier General William H. Blair, bellringer; Major General J. L. Spangler, auctioneer; Brigadier General William Harper, clerk.

—Stone masons are busy on the foundation for the new German Reformed church.

"UGLY JOE."

Another Interesting Letter from a Wide-awake Correspondent.
BOALSBURG, September 18.

Times continue brisk in College and Harris townships; the majority of the farmers have finished with their seedling and are at their corn; corn is going to be a splendid crop in this locality; there is an exhibition at the Oak Hall Mill a stalk 13 feet 5 inches long, grown on D. C. Gingerich's farm at Linden Hall, and he informs us that the greater part of the corn in the field is of about the same stature. Those who raised tobacco are hurrying it under cover to clear the frost, and by the way I think that Isaac Tresler has the tobacco of the season. The prospects are good for an excellent crop of cloverseed here, and notwithstanding the fact that the wheat crop was in the majority of cases a failure, the farmers seem to be in good heart and happy; but they grow fairly jubilant when they think or talk of the Garfield and Arthur Club that was organized at Lemont last Saturday evening, September 18. They are anxious for Republican success, and are well aware of the fact that the election of the representatives of the grand old Republican party means continued prosperity, and that the elevation of the party led by Wade Hampton, Sammy Tilden, Alexander Stephens & Co. to power means a reaction that would paralyze the business interests of the country, shake the nation to its very foundations, scatter present prosperity to the fair winds of the earth, and bring our labor down to a level with the pauper labor of that nation that very kindly lent Democracy a hand when she attempted to set up that little government of her own down near the tropics. Now at the request of several of these honest, upright, stable tillers of the soil who are personally, and I may say intimately, acquainted with "Ugly Joe," and who do not like to hear him belied by such a slanderous, filthy slut as the Democratic Watchdog, I have concluded to relax the accustomed dignity of "Ugly Joe's" letters in order to say a few words to my whole past term of existence. I refer to the Watchdog's Boalsburg correspondent. I do not know who he is; neither do I care; but one thing I do know—no matter how he spells his name it should always be pronounced puke. With liars, thieves and slanderers plain talk is always best, and as "Ugly Joe" considers this thing a combination of all three, he intends speaking to it and of it very plainly, but will condescend for the sake of convenience to speak to it as though it really was a man. First he does not accidentally lie, as he says "Ugly Joe" does, but he does intentionally, willfully, and maliciously lie. When he says that "until recently 'Ugly Joe' was a frequenter of the gutters," he tells a deliberate lie, and makes his own pusillanimity as plain as the noonday to those who know "Ugly Joe." In this case he also makes a thief of himself from the fact that he attempts to steal character; when he intimates that any of my family (since my marriage) ever seen me under the influence of intoxicating liquors, he lies again and knows it; when he says that I ever wrote to the REPUBLICAN that the Boalsburg band refused to play on Decoration Day he lies with such a hard cheek as to merit the title of the "prince of liars;" but when he says that "Ugly Joe" was to pay \$2.50 for the use of the Boalsburg Academy to deliver his lecture on the subject "Our Country," then I say that I will match him against Tom Pepper or the Devil himself for the ability to manufacture pure, unadulterated lies out of the whole cloth, and bet money on him. Why, the truth of the matter is that on the evening the lecture was delivered it was free, the hall was full, crowded, and was kindly granted by the trustees free of charge. Now, Bellefonters I will be in your town sometime in the near future, and will deliver the identical lecture that he says was taken from one of Wickersham's school-books. If you wish to test the veracity of Democratic Watchdog correspondents come and see me. But maybe the poor fellow can't read, and some one told him that the lecture was to be found in one of Wickersham's works; and come to think of it, notwithstanding the fact that his meanness the editor of the Watchdog says that he does not desire to have any controversy with "Ugly Joe" I fancy I can see the hideous, satanic character of that fury (who was once the meek man's devil, but who is now his associate in the abominable business of making more and uglier devils) through the thin, flimsy, rotten, played-out guise of their Boalsburg correspondent. Fury, that is too thin—you wrote it yourself, you manufactured it yourself, you lied it yourself, and you know it. I was going to say that it would require the smallest kind of a devilish little imp to prompt

a man to stoop to write a letter such as I have referred to, but I will not say it, because either Meek or Fury wrote it, and it is impossible for either of them to stoop; they are too small; it is about as high as either of them ever were able to reach. Then the letter concluded by saying something about Harrisburg. Well I think I have a faint recollection of seeing a meek man in Harrisburg one time, and in a worse place than the asylum at that. Aint I right? Then there was a Fury went to Alabama "to dwell with kindred spirits there," but he starved out; he came back and the paradoxical combination of meekness and fury went to work to make a Watchdog. Great heavens, what a crew. But "Ugly Joe" you must let them alone for this time; they are entirely too small for your gigantic intellect to deal with.

You must let the good people of Centre county know that A. C. Evey of Lemont, who is a very giant in character and common sense when compared with such things as Meek and Fury, is doing quite a business in the sewing machine line; he sells the Singer, and by the way he is quite a singer himself; he has a voice like an Irish boat-swain's mate, is an No. 1 fellow, is admired by the ladies, respected by all who know him, and deserves the success he is meeting with in his business.

Williams and Hight, J. I. Thompson's obliging clerks, are always on hand for business, and when ladies enter their faces are fairly aglow with smiles. They are both good salesmen.

UGLY JOE.

A Word to Parents in this Place and Vicinity.

This is the season of the year, when schools and colleges are once more opening their doors and entering upon a new school year. It is important, at this time, that the parents of this borough and vicinity should look well to the educational interests of their children. They should inquire into the school facilities of this community.

Besides the public schools of this town we have an academy which, if well supported, would afford all the advantages obtained at schools abroad. The principal of the academy has always discharged his duties to the satisfaction of all concerned. He has furnished the best of instructors, and the fruits of his labor have always been gratifying. To be convinced on this subject, it is only necessary to look at the young business men who have taken a regular course at this institution, and to examine the record of the boys and girls who have gone to different colleges from under his care. It is the testimony of all who have taken any interest (and they are exceedingly few) that the instruction at the academy has always been broad, thorough and efficient. It will bear inspection. It would be well for some of our good people to pay an occasional visit and judge for themselves. From actual knowledge I confidently declare that any assertion, to the effect that anything but honest work is done at the academy, is made in thorough ignorance of the workings of that institution.

Nevertheless there is room for improvement. This, however, is not the fault of the principal and his aids. It is caused by the lack of interest and support of the public of this community. It is amazing how little our people know about this school. They do not take the trouble to investigate. Some withhold their support by sending their children away from home; others by forming private schools. In the private schools one efficient teacher is placed over the school and teaches one and all the branches. At the academy there are four efficient teachers, each a specialist in his or her branch. These offshoots are the greatest drawbacks to success which the academy has to encounter. This is a cause which should interest the whole public. It can only be accomplished by the co-operation of the community. If the parents work together the academy can be made to answer all the requirements; if not, the fault will not rest with the teachers.

AN OLD SCHOLAR.

Sound Talk from a Pennsylvanian.

Are the voters of a Republican form of government so stultified as to vote for a man who a certain clique or set of hungry office hunters nominate as a man for President of these U. S., or do intelligent voters cast their ballot for principles. Democrats, howl, I will vote for the hero of Gettysburg without regard to principles. Let us ask at this point, who is the hero of Gettysburg? Is not every brave soldier who stood firm at his post a hero of that desperate conflict. Shall an intelligent people pluck the glory from every soldier's brow, who stood firm at his post and fought like Spartans until the rebel hosts were driven from the field? Shall all their glory be placed on the brow of one man, because he is Gen. Hancock?

Can one brave hero of Gettysburg say amen to this? No, we think not.

Now, Mr. Editor, would it not be well for every voter to consider the matter. Where on this globe is there a nation that can boast of the prosperity of our great country? What party brought about this state of things, and how do we account for this state of things? Why, the whole enlightened world knows the Republican party must have all the credit. John Sherman, the prince of finance, who conquered all the red-mouthed Democrats who opposed the resumption of specie payment; whose name will live in history, when all the Randalls and Wade Hamptons, Hendricks, Thurman, Coffee-pot Wallace, Jefferson Davis, Gen. Lee; all the host of latter day Democratic leaders are lost in oblivion.

Now, Mr. Editor, can any nation prosper without a good currency? can any nation have a good currency without a gold and silver basis? Did we not have the sad experience during the late rebellion, when under Democratic rule the country was drained of all her gold and silver, with Democratic free trade policy?

POTTERS MILLS.

Port Matilda News.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—It was announced by Democratic posters that Ex-Gov. Curtin would deliver a political speech in this place, on Thursday evening of last week. Thursday evening came, but Curtin failed to appear. The Democracy thinking that two Democratic lawyers ought to be equal to the renegade Republican, sent out in his stead Messrs. Fortney and Spangler—Democratic judgement, you know. Well, the meeting came off. Both speakers told us that they had left their stink pots at home, and were going to talk nice. But they had gone but a little ways until they had sent General Garfield to the penitentiary, and consigned the whole Republican party to the region of damnation generally. We thought that if this was Democracy, minus the stink pots, good Lord, deliver us when they come supported by that important arm of the service. They further told us that they were heavily loaded; that they had about four speeches apiece, and regretted that they could give in one night only a small part of their vast accumulations; but from the fact that the second speaker followed very closely in the tracks of the first, we concluded that they only had one speech between them, and the first speaker being a little long winded, had taken more than his share. They asserted that resumption would have been a failure but for the intervention of Providence. This was the first crumb of comfort we Republicans got; to know that Providence was on our side, comforted us a little. But they seemed to think that Providence had not acted far when He inspired his holy Democratic servants to predict all manner of disaster in case resumption was attempted, and then allow the devil to defat their fulfillment by destroying the crops in Europe, and sending good ones to us. They told us that there was good government in the South; that all classes were fully protected in the enjoyment of all their rights—civil and political. But they failed to show us where any Democrat was ever brought to justice for murdering a Republican. This kind of government may suit Democrats, but men who have consciences, tremble for their country when they remember that God is just. They told us that Hancock was the greatest General that ever commanded an army; forgetful of the fact that the battle of Gettysburg, through Hancock's blunder, was very nearly lost, and probably would have been altogether, but for the timely arrival of the Sixth Corps. They insisted that the North had nothing to fear from any influence the Southern brigadiers could have over Hancock; that he was too bull-headed, a regular old Andrew Jackson in fact. And this, in the face of the fact that Hancock, ordered the old flag down out of deference to the feelings of General Beauregard. We think that had old Hickory been alive and present at that time it would not have been healthy for Hancock, alas for the good old days of Democracy. Altogether the affair did good as it disclosed to Republicans in a clearer light than ever the strength of their position, and also the desperate expedients to which Democrats are obliged to resort in order to give their record anything like a decent appearance.

A SIXTH CORP SOLDIER.

—We notice that the Rev. J. F. De Long, of this place, played the part of groomsman at a wedding in Williamsport on Thursday night last.

THE LATEST NEWS.

A Bid for the California Vote.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—Army officers are making considerable sport of General Hancock's telegram to Eugene Casserly, of San Francisco wherein the General speaks of his early identification with California, and his understanding of its interests. His army friends say that this identification consists in having been on duty in California as Second Lieutenant about the time of the Mexican war.

Explosion at a Cartridge Factory.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 18.—A terrible explosion occurred yesterday afternoon about ten minutes past 4 o'clock in a small wooden building occupied by the Union Metallic Cartridge Company as a fulminating building and situated some distance west of their main factory. At the time of the explosion five persons were at work in the building, and all are supposed to have been killed, as four bodies have been found and the other man is missing.

The building was completely blown to pieces and the debris scattered a great distance. A small lake some distance from the building was literally strewn with fragments of the building. Two of the bodies were found in the lake, one with the head and arms gone. The report of the explosion was heard all over the city, nearly every building being shaken, and a number in the immediate vicinity suffering from the effects in broken windows, etc. The explosion caused intense excitement among the six hundred employees in the main building. The works were shut down and the hands allowed to go home. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Terrible Mine Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—A dispatch from Virginia City says: An accident at the consolidated Imperial Mine last night resulted in the death of nine men and one other being dangerously hurt. As the 3 o'clock shift was coming off and a cage, with ten men on it, had started for the surface, the cable broke, precipitating them down the shaft, some three hundred feet, and fourteen hundred feet of rope piled upon them.

The bodies were terribly mangled. The bodies were got out at four o'clock in the morning. Roach talked rationally when found, but died when coming up the shaft. Frank Smith, the only man saved, is resting easily. He has no external injuries. The cable broke at the reel, and for some inexplicable cause the safeties did not catch. The cable was the best English make, four and one half inches by half an inch thick and had been in use only three months. The shaft was in charge of Ryder, a pump man, and the pump shift was changed at the same time with the other shift. Ryder was on the under cage, on which was found an axe with the helve broken eight inches from the pole. The only explanation of the accident is that this axe handle caught the timbers, causing the strain which broke the cable. The engineer on duty says, however, that everything appeared to be running smoothly when the cable broke.

Democratic Factions fail to Harmonize.

RICHMOND, Va., 18.—The Readjusters have rejected the proposed amendment of the Funders to the compromise plan. The Readjusters say: "We cannot and will not yield to any demand that will place us in the position of abandoning faithful allies, and we cannot concede that any man's Democracy is to be concluded by his vote in 1876, by his previous political opinions or associations, or by the fact that three weeks before election he should not have paid his capitation tax, which by law he may pay at any time before election. We propose to recognize in the projected primary every registered voter who, by participation therein, should show purpose to support Hancock and English. We see no reason why any other qualification should be demanded of the voter. The conference seems to have developed nothing more than the irreconcilability of views of our respective parties and nothing remains to us but to appeal to the people at the ballot-box in support of our claim to give voice to the political will of Virginia in Federal as well as State affairs."

After the communication was delivered to the Conservative Committee the Readjusters Committee adjourned sine die.

The Conservative Committee upon the receipt of the reply of the Readjusters, appointed a Committee to prepare an address to the people, and then adjourned; and so ends all hopes of a compromise between the Democratic factions.

WEAVER TO PLAISTED.

The Greenback Nominee Outdoing Hancock.

WASHINGTON, September 20.—General James B. Weaver, the Greenback nominee for President of the United States, has transmitted the following telegram to General H. M. Plaisted, at Bangor, Maine:

I congratulate you on the grand fight you have made in Maine for the National Greenback-Labor party. It will inspire our friends with confidence and strengthen them for the great battles which remain to be fought. I hope you are elected. It is most amusing to see the Democratic leaders masquerading behind the Greenback party and calling our victory a Democratic "boom."

They fail to tell the public that you were nominated as a straight Greenbacker, and that a Democrat could not have carried the State by 40,000. They fail, also, to state that they requested you to make pledges to them when they gave you their indorsement, and that you peremptorily declined; that their State central committees subsequently demanded pledges of you, and upon your second refusal said committee requested you to withdraw as a candidate, and that you declined to do that also. The Democrats in Maine showed their good sense by voting the Greenback ticket. Let us all rejoice.
JAS. B. WEAVER.

General Weaver will leave this city to-night for West Virginia, where he will make several speeches this week. He will then go to Indiana to take part in the campaign there.

A Horrible Death.

KANSAS CITY, September 20.—James Jones, aged 84 years, of Kansas City, who was on his way to New York, was crushed to death by a train at Dean's Station, N. J., on the Pennsylvania Railroad on Thursday night. The head was cut from the body.

No Fuel for River Boats.

YANKEETON, D. T., Sept. 20.—Steamboats with contracts to deliver military and Indian freights have met with a difficulty. The government has removed all the woodchoppers from that portion of the river running through the Indian country, and there is no fuel for boats.

The Presidential Party.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—President and Mrs. Hayes held a public reception in the ladies' parlor of the Palace Hotel Saturday evening, which was largely attended, and yesterday they attended the First Congregational church, of which the Rev. Stone is pastor.

A Card.

Messrs. Editors: I noticed in your columns an article by Jacob M. Wagner, in which he, in trying to excuse his hog shooting propensities, made false statements and told lies concerning me. Of the eight statements contained in the article, only two were true, but this was not surprising, as we don't often find him telling more than one-fourth truth. But I would especially refute his statement in regard to my partition fence which he said he kept up entirely. This is a most infamous lie. Half of this fence is to be made by each party, and Mr. Wagner assumed the responsibility of dividing the distance. I made the fence to where he told me—the middle was with good stout posts, with fine rails, and from this place he made a fence with only four rails, and in other respects not a lawful fence; but he did not complete his part, but left an open panel, in which he said he didn't need any fence, and here it was my hogs got through. After he shot my hog I found he had cheated me in the measurement of the fence, as I have 33 panels and he only 28, and then he failed to make his part complete and secure. He even had the impudence and meanness to declare that he kept up all the fence, and when I asked him to help measure the fence in presence of a witness, when his rascality and unfairness would have shown itself, he refused. He also said he p'd with me to keep my hogs at home. He never spoke a word to me about them. Several articles appeared in the papers, none of which were inserted by me, but I did not care, as the facts were true, until Mr. Wagner made an effort to vindicate his actions at such a terrible sacrifice of truth.
GEORGE CROSEMILLER.

Iron City College.

But few persons comparatively are aware of the facilities afforded by this institution for preparing young men for active business life. We presume there is not another institution in the United States that offers equal inducements in the way of acquiring a thorough practical business education. The principal, Prof. J. C. Smith, is one of the most thorough and best known educators in the country, and his assistants are all well qualified and thoroughly trained teachers. The college rooms surpass in neatness and elegance anything we have ever seen in the way of school accommodations.
—Pittsburg Daily Post, 17th inst.

Having known this institution for years, we would advise parents who have sons to educate, or young men desirous of preparing themselves for business, to call on or write to Prof. Smith for circulars containing full information.

—A Clearfield paper states that Mr. John DuBols pays \$4,000 school tax.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Philadelphia North American hits the doughface editor a hard rap when it says: "There is not a man of intelligence North or South who for a moment believes that the Democrats carried Alabama by 95,000 majority. General Hancock does not believe it, and the press of Alabama does not pretend to say that the votes were counted as they were cast."

The Southern cotton crop this year is the largest yet, the yield up to the 31st of August being stated at 5,727,000 bales. This enormous crop, which has for the most part been marketed, will put considerably more than \$300,000,000 into the pockets of the planting population. Yet, one State after another south of Mason and Dixon's line is repudiating its debt upon the pretence that it is too poor to pay what it owes.

PENNSYLVANIA still retains her place as the second in rank among the railroad States of the Union, her total mileage being at the close of the year 1879 no less than 6068 miles. New York ranks next to her as the third railroad State, with nearly as many miles as our own. Illinois heads the list with 7500 miles of railway, but from the course of the last few years it is beginning to be manifest that in time Pennsylvania and New York will both surpass Illinois.

The outflow of the standard silver dollar continues to be greater than ever, and has at length assumed the character of a settled movement apparently caused by the increasing scarcity of small notes and the absolute necessity of having some means of making change that will be bankable, and at the same time circulate freely. This movement will prove a great relief to the national Treasury, whose vaults have been overflowing with silver, which hitherto had not been available to any large extent for the reduction of the debt.

THERE was no bull-doing in Vermont. The 20,000 Democrats who voted for Tilden in that State had "a free ballot and a fair count." Not so in Alabama and Arkansas. In Alabama, in 1876, 55,582 Republicans voted for Hayes, and in Arkansas 38,699 Republicans did the same thing. What has become of these large aggregations of voters? General Weaver explains the matter. No opposition is permitted in the "Solid South." If Republican votes are cast they are not counted. Does a party that tolerates such outrages deserve success? If so, vote for Hancock.

THE profits derived from the cultivation of tobacco are said to have stimulated the increase of that crop in the State of Wisconsin amazingly, and in many districts it is superseding wheat culture as a preferred crop. The figures given for the tobacco crop of the State are remarkably large, and serve to show the probability of American tobaccos becoming one of the greatest of the national crops and assuming a leading place in the export trade beyond even the best years of the anti-war era. The example set by Pennsylvania in the cultivation of this crop seems to be rapidly spreading to other Northern and Western States.

The Key of the Future.

It is no reflection upon the honor, integrity or the patriotism of the national candidates of the Democratic party in the pending contest, to say that the policy they represent is one that must always be in the highest degree injurious to the welfare and prosperity of this Republic. For while the measures they endorse are thus pernicious in their operation, the men themselves may be, and undoubtedly are, sincere in believing the theories upon which those measures are founded to be right and just in themselves and ultimately calculated to advance the national prosperity. Still the voting population of the country must judge of measures and policies by their practical results, and by that test the policy of the Democratic party in the finance, banking, currency, coinage, taxation, tariffs, the management of the public debt and in commercial affairs has been for forty years uniformly bad, deleterious in its influence, and inevitably tending to force upon the country the permanent ascendancy of foreign capital, alien influence, European manufac-

tures and monopoly hostile to American progress. All the actual development of the national industries since the year 1856 has been due to the zealous advocacy of the protective duties by the Republican party. All the actual progress made in reducing the enormous burdens of war debt and taxation are similarly due to the persevering labors of Republican administrations and legislators. All the actual progress made since the war in placing the coinage and currency of the country upon a sound, solid and durable basis of honesty redeemable on demand has been exclusively made by the laborious perseverance of Republican statesmen. All the actual progress that has been so splendidly made in building up to colossal proportions the foreign commerce of the nation is the work of the Republican party. In view, therefore, of these considerations, we say emphatically that the key of the future prosperity of the public lies in the continuance of power, authority and legislation in the hands of the party that has so brilliantly demonstrated its fitness to govern. We may admire the soldierly services of General Hancock in the civil war; but no consideration of that kind should be sufficient to secure for the Democratic party as it now stands, with all its accumulated errors upon its back, the endorsement of the American people at a time when such an endorsement would certainly carry with it a radical change of policy in the tariff, the internal revenue, the banking system, the management of the public debt, the paper currency, and the coinage of the nation.

Not Forgotten.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean in a recent issue says: "We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter by Mrs. Chisholm to a friend in Wisconsin. The letter has a special significance just now. It is a woman's plea for the election of Garfield—the plea of a woman who has, through suffering and sorrow, earned the right to speak. Under date of Salona, Pa., July 30th, Mrs. Chisholm writes:

"I received a letter to-day from a friend in the South enjoining me not to fail to keep before those who will use it the fact that there is a petition prepared, signed by all the Democrats of Kemper county, to have all concerned in the murder of the 29th of April, 1877, pardoned without a trial. This petition is not to be presented until winter. Two Generals of the Union army are in the field for election to the Presidency. On the one side I, a miserable, lonely woman, without practical friends, however much sympathy I may receive, and made a wanderer upon the face of the earth, with wrongs undressed, waiting, praying and watching, almost hoping that in the election of General Garfield I may have some hope of justice. On the other hand, the murderers of my son—my fair boy, my tender, loving daughter, and my noble husband—with hands red with blood, and unpunished, are laboring to elect General Hancock, and then apply the sponge of executive pardon. What are you men of the North going to do? Do you not hear voices of patriots calling to you from the ground where their life's blood was poured out? My dear sir, can you not arouse the people? They must be sleeping.

"Are all the sacrifices that have been made only a half forgotten memory? In the cemetery near me I see a white and bronze monument, on the top of which is the drooping form of an angel, with head bowed in weeping over the sleeping dust of dead soldiers who fell in many battles in the war, contending for the same principles for which my husband, son and daughter were slain so many years after. Near to this spot are my dear ones. They were strangers to the country and the soil, but, believing, as they did, that the United States was their country, it is fit they should rest here. As I sit here breathing the blessed air that floats above my darlings, would you tell me to forget all about their cruel butchery by Kemper county's best citizens? I know I should breathe prayers for all mankind. I do. But God does not require me to mock Him with prayers for devils accursed. Oh, how I remember the tender love of my husband and remember his gentle, loving care, the sweetness of my daughter and my brave boy! When the remembrance of that bloody struggle, and terrible day, comes to me, when the lifeless and mangled forms of my dear ones are brought to me; when those in authority turned a deaf ear and refused to hear my cry; when all these years have passed by and no law has been invoked to punish such atrocities, why should I forget?"

Respectfully, your friend,
W. W. CHISHOLM.

Sunday morning a gentleman was passing down Avenue L, when a little dog ran out and barked at his heels. The threatened party picked up an oyster-shell and threw it at the dog, which ran howling into the house. An old negro toddled out: "Did you frow at dat dog?" "Yes, I did, and I'll kill him next time." "It's lucky foah you, white man, dat de ginerel ain't at home." "What ginerel?" "Ginerel Dollypimple, ob de Galveston Division ob de Grand Army ob Occupation ob Mezzico. You is foolin' wid a cyclone, chile." —Galveston News.

Young women often keep their lovers by tears. "Yes," says Grumwig, "love, like beef, is preserved by brine."

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

Beltzhoover's Letter Verified.

WASHINGTON, September 16.—Beltzhoover, in his denial of the unquestioned authority of his letter on the hostility of the rebel brigadiers to granting pensions to Union soldiers, having stated that the fact did not justify such an assertion, an investigation shows that in the Forty-sixth Congressional district no less than thirteen hundred and sixty-four bills granting pensions were introduced in the Senate and House and of this number but thirty-five received concurrent action. It is proper to circulate this with Beltzhoover's letter and denial.

A Crooked Life Insurance Agent.

NEW CASTLE, Pa., September 16.—J. K. Shinn, of the Wampum cement works, took out a life insurance policy in the National Mutual Insurance Company, of Columbus, Ohio, for four thousand dollars, for which he was to pay the enormous sum of five dollars and no assessments after he received his policy. He made an information against the smooth-tongued agent, Dr. J. R. Hour, for obtaining money under false and fraudulent pretense, and the agent is now abiding his time in our county prison.

An Altoona Man Killed.

ALTOONA, September 16.—Chas. B. McDermitt, once a prominent Republican politician of the Eighth ward, this city, met with an accident which caused his death, on the Glen White railroad. He has been coal mining for the past month or two, and having paid a visit here was going home, and was lying on the bumper of the car asleep when the engine coupling broke, knocking him off the car, which, running over him, injured him so badly that he died in a few minutes. He was a married man, with a large family.

A Prisoner Walks Off.

MEADVILLE, Pa., September 16.—Charles Fish, confined in jail on a charge of robbery, escaped last night and no trace of him has been found. Several men from Titusville asked permission to visit another prisoner and were admitted for some time. Fish donned some new clothes that had just been bought for other prisoners and walked out with the visitors undetected by the sheriff. His escape was unknown for three or four hours.

Gold Fraud Exposed.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 16.—State Mineralogist Henry G. Hanks made an analysis of the alleged gold bearing springs near Calistoga, and finds not the slightest trace of gold in it. It has been ascertained that the owner of the springs obtains his results by what may be termed "salting" with chloride of lead and then precipitating the gold on sheet lead. The fraud is effectually exposed.

A Big Tent well Employed.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., September 17.—Another large meeting was held under the big Republican tent last night. This meeting was under the auspices of the Young Voters' Republican club. They have a flourishing organization and have entered upon the work of the campaign with remarkable zeal and earnestness. Chas. T. Vail, president of the club, and the Hon. C. D. Murray, of New York, addressed the meeting. Both speeches were excellent. The young Republican voters of this town are taking the lead in effective campaign work.

Deserted Democratic Headquarters.

NEW YORK, September 17.—The National Democratic Headquarters were almost deserted last night, and "no dispatches were received from Maine," was the reply of the secretary on inquiry being made "What have the Republicans got?" inquired a gentleman present; on being told, he replied: "Well, I thought they would count us out."

San Francisco Aroused.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 17.—The Republican mass meeting at the Grand Opera House last night was a great success. In point of numbers, intelligence and enthusiasm it has never been surpassed in this city. Emory A. Storrs addressed the vast audience for over two hours. His speech was a model of terse, logical argument, abounding in keenness, wit and satire. No orator has ever made a better impression here or spoken with greater effect. His speech was a surprise to San Francisco, and it excited the greatest enthusiasm. This speech has aroused the people, and calls for Mr. Storrs are coming from all the large towns of the State. The campaign is fully opened and the Republicans are rallying in fine style.

MORE ABOUT MAINE.

NOT A SURE THING FOR THE FUSIONISTS AFTER ALL.

Later Returns Upsetting Fusion Calculations—The Result Developed in Doubt—Only the Official Count can Decide It.

PORTLAND, Sept. 16.—There are still one hundred and eighty towns to hear from, mostly small and remote places. The aggregate vote in the State last year was 139,270. This has increased a little over five per cent. as far as received, and if the remaining towns increased in the same ratio, the aggregate will reach 146,800, of which the Republicans should have about 73,000, Fusionists about 73,000, and scattering about 500. Some of the remote Fusion districts have brought in Republican gains. The Fusionists may have a trifling plurality, which will elect Plaisied if the amendments are adopted. If not adopted, or if found unconstitutional on account of being retroactive, which question has been suggested, the election will go into the Legislature. The figures are so close that only an official count can decide it, unless decided gains are made on one or the other side in the remaining towns. Owing to errors which must occur in the returns received in this way, even the difference between the tabulation of the State officials and that of the Legislative committee may change the result.

Returns from twenty-four additional towns have been received, 7 in Washington county, 6 in Penobscot, and 11 in Kennebec, giving Davis 2,697, Plaisied 2,888, Scott 5. The same last year gave Davis 2,558, Smith 2,353, Garcelon 467, Scott 6. The result in 348 towns gives Davis 66,137, Plaisied 63,975, Scott 321. Total 130,433, Republican majority 1,841. The same towns last year gave Davis 62,743, Smith 42,106, Garcelon 18,838, Scott 290. Total 123,847; Republican majority 1,439. If the towns to hear from come in the same as last year the Republicans will lack 642 of a majority and the Fusionists will lack 166 of a majority.

The Lewiston Evening Journal has returns from Oxford county complete, save one town and two plantations, which last year gave a Fusion majority, showing that the Republicans have carried the county by 92 majority.

PORTLAND, Sept. 16.—Twenty-five additional towns, in Hancock county 4, Waldo 3, Oxford 4, Franklin 2, Piscataquis 1, Somerset 2, Penobscot 3, and Kennebec 1, give Davis 1,801, Plaisied 2,518, scattering 2. Last year Davis had 1,671, Smith 2,163, Garcelon 345, scattering 290. The result of 373 towns gives Davis 67,918, Plaisied 66,493, scattering 323; Republican majority 1,122. The same towns last year gave Davis 64,314, Smith 44,269, Garcelon 19,183, scattering 200; Republican majority 602. Towns to come gave last year, Davis 4,799, Fusion 6,362, scattering 83. The Republicans lack 252 of a majority and the Fusionists lack 288 of a majority.

Status of the Legislature: Senate—Republicans 21, Fusion 10. House—Republicans 82, Fusion 67, with two tied. The Republicans elect four Congressmen and the Fusionists two.

PORTLAND, Sept. 16.—Evening.—The latest returns show large Republican gains. Davis is undoubtedly elected by a good majority.

Later—The Republican Ticket Successful Beyond a Doubt.

AUGUSTA, September 17.—Returns received from 419 towns, a considerable part official, give the following vote:

Davis, 70965
Plaisied, 63058
Nye, 174
Scattering, 255
Davis ahead by 1,479 votes.

A Dispatch from Senator Blaine.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 17, 1880.

WHITEHALL REID, The Tribune: The returns from the country towns show steady and uniform gains in the Republican vote, justifying our canvass in every respect. In Portland, Bangor, Bath, Biddeford, Bel and some fifteen or twenty other large towns, we met our principle loss, by means of which I have already referred. These instrumentalities did not reach the country towns. Hence Governor Davis has been coming up splendidly within the last thirty-six hours.

We now feel confident of his election by the vote of the people. There is a possibility that Democratic frauds will be attempted among the French in the far-off Madawaska region, on our extreme

north-western frontier, over three hundred miles from here by existing routes of travel. These French people are themselves honest and innocent; but they are made the passive instruments of by the genuine Anglo-Saxon Democrats of the State steal variety. Frauds in Madawaska have been often tried by the Democrats in the past. They were signally exposed and rebuked as long ago as 1858 by the Hon. James S. Pike, of the Tribune, appointed special commissioner by Gov. Lot Morrill. It may become necessary to order a similar investigation this year.

The courage of Maine Republicans never was higher than at this moment. We have elected thirty-two members of the Senate against nine by the Fusionists, and have the House of Representatives by a large majority.

The political power of Maine is permanently wrested from the men who last year dishonored the State.

A Telegram to General Garfield.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 17.—Senator Blaine sent the following telegram this afternoon to Gen. Garfield:

"AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 16.

To General Garfield:

Indications now point unmistakably to the election of Governor Davis. If we could be assured of an honest vote and an honest return in the French plantations of Aroostook county, every possibility of doubt would be removed. Those plantations have been hotbeds of Democratic fraud for thirty years past. We have not yet received their returns. The total vote for Governor Davis will reach nearly, if not quite, 74,000. Only twice in the history of Maine has the vote exceeded 75,000, and never reached 76,000. The average annual vote for the past ten years has been little more than 60,000. Our people are in splendid heart and courage, and will go into the November fight with the advantage of a popular majority in the contest of Monday last. J. G. B.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The Buckeye Republicans Preparing for a Monster Demonstration.

WARREN, O., September 16.—Arrangements have been completed for the greatest mass meeting of the campaign to be held in this city on Tuesday, September 28th. General Grant will preside and Senator Conkling will be the principal speaker. General Garfield will be present and General Chester A. Arthur and a number of the best orators in the country. The Republicans are erecting a wigwam which will accommodate ten thousand people. Conkling will speak in the wigwam, while from stands in the open air other speakers will address the vast multitudes outside. It is predicted that not less than one hundred thousand people will attend. Every proper means will be used to make it the greatest mass meeting ever held in Ohio.

An Age of Improvements.

We live in an age of improvements, as is evident to all when we consider the wonderful discoveries which are coming to light day by day. One of the latest and most wonderful is the discovery of Kendall's Spavin Cure, which will cure a spavin, splint, curb, callous or ring-bone, and remove the enlargement without even blistering or causing a sore, and it has recently been tested for deep-seated pains, rheumatism, enlargements and many similar difficulties on man as well as beast, and it has been found to work so well that it is now believed to be the very best liniment for external use on man, that has ever been discovered. It can be used full strength at all seasons of the year with perfect safety. Read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure.

There is a good story told of a famous restaurateur warmly recommending to a customer whom, although rich, he knew to be no connoisseur in wine, a certain Bordeaux which he alleged to be of some splendid old vintage: "I can vouch for what I say," urged the restaurateur, "for I knew it was put in bottle the day my grandfather was baptized." The innocent victim consented, and the wine was brought in—a bottle so covered with cobwebs and dirt that it looked more like a large rat than anything else. The "cradle" was handled most carefully by the sommelier and the cork was drawn with much ceremony. Imagine the horror of the poor restaurateur and the hilarity of the customer when a fly came buzzing out, rejoicing at having regained his liberty.

"Crooked Haertel." Accept a thousand thanks for that Golden Remedy. I suffered for many years with Rheumatic pains in my limbs, my legs were drawn together, and people called me "Crooked Haertel." I used St. Jacobs Oil, and was cured, and now feel so well that I think I could dance as well as in my young days.

JOHN HAERTEL, Fremont, Ill.

"Invaluable for Piles and Kidney Diseases."

SWANSON, Vr., Sept. 19th. "I suffered greatly for years from Piles, and tried various remedies for relief without success until I used Kidney-Wort. If the disease shows symptoms of return, as has been the case, I have never failed to check it by the use of this medicine! I have a son about eleven years old who had for years uniformly wet his bed nights, and all the prescriptions of different physicians were ineffectual in checking it. I was assured by a physician "Kidney-Wort" was just the medicine to cure him, and sure enough a trial was completely successful. I regard the medicine invaluable for Piles and Kidney diseases."

SAMUEL BULLARD.

"Is your cough any easier?" said one of poor Hood's acquaintances, on calling to see how he was. "It should be," said the wit, from his pillow; "I've been practicing all night."

Becoming: "O, Mr. Lingerie, you've got on your freckled stockings!" exclaimed a sweet child, on the Ocean House piazza, where that gentleman was the centre of an admiring feminine group; and cousin Julia says they just match your complexion!"

Seaside Service—Customer (sarcastically): "There are only two hairs in this mock turtle, waiter." Waiter: "Very sorry, sir, but—Customer (more sarcastically): "All you could afford to give, I suppose?" Waiter (equal to the emergency): "Yes, sir—in mock!"

—The time has been when diseases of the Kidneys were considered serious affections, but fortunately all fear of any fatal results from these troubles are now dispelled by the certainty with which Days Kidney Pad always acts.

THE RATIONAL TREATMENT

Cures Catarrh, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, as well as Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Womb Disease, Sexual Weakness, Neuritis, and various Exhaustions. No patent medicine scheme; but remedies prescribed to suit each case.

Address H. LANDIS, M. D., Reading, Pa. Write your full name, post office, state and county, in plain hand.

12-29-17 35

FARM AND IRON ORE MINE

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

WILL BE EXPOSED AT PUBLIC SALE on the premises, by order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, Pa., on

Wednesday, Nov. 10th, 1880,

All that message or tract of land known as the

James A. McCalmont Farm

Located in Marion township, Centre county, Pa., about one mile west of Jacksonville and eight miles east of Bellefonte—a first class Nitany Valley farm, bounded by roads of W. W. Beck, Joseph Long, heirs of John Beatty, and heirs of Thomas Hatten, deceased, containing about 195 acres, well measure, 150 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, divided into convenient fields under good fences. The balance of the land is covered with thriving timber.

A Good Mansion House,

Two tenement Houses, frame barn, with other outbuildings, with wells and cisterns convenient.

This farm contains the celebrated IRON ORE BANK, known as the McCALMONT ORE, which is of the best quality, analyzing 56 per cent. carbonate of iron, with the smallest trace of phosphorus; in addition to which there are indications of ore of same quality in the fields adjoining, which can be washed from the earth in large quantities. Water ninety feet below the surface.

This farm is located in a good neighborhood, convenient to schools, churches, mills, and within three miles of Howard station on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, to which the road descends all the way.

Persons wishing to view the property before the day of sale are invited to call on James S. and Robert McCalmont, who reside on the premises.

Sale will begin at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day. TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the balance in two years thereafter; the two latter payments to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises, with interest.

WM. SHORTLIFFE, Executor.

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 2, 1880. 35ts

WARNER'S

SAFE

REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Carter's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation, and the only safe remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Catarrh, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Disorders, in small or large doses.

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions, and Diseases, including Cancer, Ulcers, and other Sores.

It cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Constipation, Biliousness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequalled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c, and \$1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVE

Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe the disturbed Nerve, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c, and \$1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly.

No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y. (Send for pamphlet and testimonials.)

12-30-6m

Scraps of Humor.

Grandpa—"Now, Tommy, can you tell me where port comes from?" Tommy—"No, sir; but I know where it goes to." The question is not pressed.

All right, Elf, you scoop in all the sunbeams, but please excuse us. People who are not poets are kept tolerably busy getting hold of what comes beef and cabbage they need.

The New York Times has discovered that the word "butter" is not to be found in the Bible, although bread is frequently alluded to. We are prepared to learn that mince-pie was left out.

"I have three children who are the very image of myself." "I pity the youngest," replied his interlocutor. "Why?" "Because he is the one who will have to resemble you the longest."

Chief Sapovani is not an exiled Italian brigand, as his name would seem to imply. He was named in honor of a new soap which his papa had seen advertised on one of the Rocky Mountains.

Woman's Kingdom says that at leap-year picnics the girls pay all the expenses and do all the work generally performed by men. It must be very touching to see the boys walking solemnly in another direction when the time for putting up swings arrives.

How absolute some people are in their conversation. There is Smartington, for instance. Said Jones to him the other evening: "Do you like dogs?" Jones, by the way, is a lover of the animal. "I never ate one," replied Smartington, dreamily. "Well, who supposed you did?" exclaimed Jones, with impatience. "If I were to ask you if you liked donkeys, now?" he continued with a lingering emphasis on "donkey." Said Smartington, ingeniously: "I like you, Jones."

A swell smash-up: The team attached to the family carriage of a rich Galveston family ran away a few days ago. The lady and her daughter were in the carriage and the street was full of vehicles. She asked the coachman if he could stop the team. He said he could not, but he thought he could steer it. "Then," said she, leaning back with great composure, "run us into some fashionable turnout. I want to be thrown into good company." Fortunately the team was halted just as it was about to demolish a swill cart.

Judge Thatcher, who succeeded Mr. Quincy on the municipal bench of Boston, was a man of stern and unbending temper. One of his prisoners, in addressing the Court previous to sentence, used the words "also" and "likewise" in a way which implied a difference of meaning. "Do you know of any difference between the words 'also' and 'likewise'?" asked the Judge. "Yes, your honor," replied the prisoner. "Judge Quincy was patient, kind, courteous and gentlemanly. You are a Judge also, but not likewise."

Mason Young was at one time a well-known character in West Aberdeenshire. He had a great craving for drink, and after a "spree" was so ill-natured to those over whom he had authority as to be almost unbearable. On one of these occasions, working along with a newly engaged apprentice, he told the boy to go back for the spirit-level. The lad knew nothing about the article in question, but the word "spirit" decided the course. He went to the inn, which was not far distant, and bought a bottle of whisky, which he handed to his master and waited the result. The master sat down on the stone he was dressing and, taking a long, steady pull at the bottle, he said: "Well, laddie, that wisna exactly fat I wantit, but it'll jist dae."

Many Men of Many Minds.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage, at the Tabernacle, on Sunday night: "In the day of resurrection I would rather be a Modoc chief than a plundering United States officer on a reservation."

Professor W. H. Brewer, of the Sheffield School, Yale College, to a Western interviewer on American industry: "The trouble with the West is that it underates the East. It does not give the East credit for any enterprise or prosperity."

General Grant to Candidate Arthur: "Sincerely believing that the Democratic party, as now constituted, is not a fit party to trust with the control of the General Government, I believe it to be the interests of all sections, South as well as North, that the Republican party should succeed in November."

Mr. Thomas Hughes, M. P., speaking at Cincinnati on American industrial exhibitions and fairs: "We all feel that but for such exhibitions as these the wonderful improvements in the trade and commerce of the world, which have startled, I believe, all of us within the last few years, would not have taken place."

The Rev. Robert Collyer, in his New York pulpit, on the subject of "The Clergyman's Vacation": "This notion of the vacation in church work has crept in within the past two generations, and a most happy innovation it has been, showing that in matters of church etiquette, as in everything else, the world is moving."

General Joseph R. Hawley, in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, talking of the Hayes administration: "It is nearly as spotless an administration as any country ever had. During Hayes' time the loss in each thousand only went as far as one-third of one cent. These are extraordinary figures. These are the figures put forward to the country by the acknowledged head of the government."

College Boys as Waiters.

The custom of employing college students during their summer vacation as table-waiters at pleasure resorts is growing feebler, but is still much followed. All the New England colleges of note are represented here in white aprons. I find at the Profile House some fifty students and school-teachers among the eighty waiters. The head waiter, a clear-eyed, quick-footed and earnest man, is a recent graduate of the Harvard Divinity School, and will soon take a church. Six of the waiters are from Harvard, seven from Dartmouth, eight or ten from Bates, two from Williams, and so on. At the Maplewood and Fabyan's there are said to be Yale students. About thirty of the Bates boys are over at the Glen House, and a young man from Dartmouth reports that about twenty-five of his fellow students are waiters at Coney Island. The Harvard and Yale boys who are "in service" are generally at the resorts along the coast. There are three or four Cornell students here. The bright young man who brought me my coffee at the Profile said, in reply to my question, that he was from Dartmouth and intended to become a lawyer. "This work has helped me out amazingly," said he; "the day I entered college I had only fifty cents, and I have had to work hard. This service of table has occupied my vacation, given me summer board, left me plenty of time for exercise and recreation, and sent me back to school with \$100 in money. There are fifty to a hundred young ladies serving as table-waiters here, too, who are either professional school teachers or else students at Amenia, Vassar, Wilbraham or other seminaries, and who here replenish their purses and strengthen their frames by exercise in this tonic atmosphere where there is so much to enjoy."

Courtesy.

Courtesy is not merely an observance of the conventionalities of society; it is a reality founded on common sense and manly feeling. An uncourteous man is one of the greatest bores in the world. He offends everybody, and instead of being treated with kindness and consideration by his neighbor, he is generally intensely disliked, and no language is sufficiently strong enough to express his demerits. To be courteous is simply to pay a proper deference to the feelings of others. A well educated man is generally courteous. The fact of his mind being liberalized teaches the necessity of exercising this virtue. Benevolent men are always courteous; the desire to give pleasure to others is sufficient inducement for them to cultivate this great quality. It is just as easy to be courteous as the reverse. The time has gone by when bluntness is taken as a sign of honesty. It has been found that dishonest men can be blunt and rude as well as honest men; and compliments or deference to the feelings of others has ceased to be considered a mark of insincerity. A person who is habitually discourteous, generally possesses but little sensibility, and he cares nothing about wounding the feelings of others, excusing himself by saying that he only speaks what he thinks. No man is bound by any law to speak what he thinks; that is, to put forth his own private opinion, whatever it may be, no matter whether it wounds the feelings of his dearest friend. Of course, if a person's opinion is requested, he must tell the truth; but even that can be done in courteous language which will wound no one. If courtesy were more generally practiced, it would be conducive of the best results. Mutual civility among all classes of society would be found a potent remedy for more than half the social evils that now oppress us.

APPREHENSIONS are expressed by the Telegraph (London) lest Dr. Tanner may next attempt to rival the remarkable feat of eating and drinking against time said to have been performed by a youthful Magyar, residing in Grosswardein. This surpassing trencherman laid a wager, and is declared to have won it with several minutes and an omelet to spare, that he would, between the hours of 9:30 p. m. and midnight, devour the following: Roast beef with paprika sauce and potatoes; a Viennese veal cutlet with peas; a fillet of beef with dumplings; grilled pork and pumpkins; half a fowl, fried in butter; bubble and squash; a beef-steak with poached eggs; fried calves' brains and kidneys; pickled veal, stewed beef, a broiled goose liver and a fricassee fowl with carrots. He not only contrived to stow away all the articles, washing them down with two quarts of beer, four bottles of old wine and three of aerated water, but when he had cleared the last of his appointed dishes—the clock dial then marking ten minutes to 12—he asked for a three-egg omelet, which vanished down his throat before the hour struck.

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The convincing evidence from the most worthy and responsible sources, proving the great superiority of Perfect Butter Color, made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., should be pondered and accepted by the dairymen and farmers of this State. They will be wise if they keep clear of the humbug powders, etc., and use only this well known color.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT MOSES THOMPSON, of College township, and JOHN T. THOMPSON, of Huston township, have applied to the Secretary of Internal Affairs for a warrant for four hundred acres of land situated in the townships of Halfmoon and Patton, county of Centre, adjoining lands of Mattern Bros. and others on the east, Lyon, Short & Co. on the south, A. H. Griffin and an old survey in the name of Josiah Lambourn on the west, and said Lambourn survey on the north. This application being made in behalf of themselves and those claiming under them according to their respective interests, and not otherwise.
D. S. KELLER,
Att'y for Applicants.

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takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the building opposite Bush's Arcade, next door to Deschner's gun store, on High street.
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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Powers ahead. 36-3m
—Clinton county has had a snow storm.
—Now is the time to pay your State and County tax.
—Just received, 60 cases boots and shoes at Powers'. 36-3m
—Wonder if the Watchman has heard the news from Maine.

—Nothing like it! What? Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read their Advertisement.

—Mr. W. R. Teller and family picniced privately on Saturday on Nittany Summit.

—October 2nd is the last day for payment of taxes, to secure a vote at the coming election.

—Did anybody ever hear of one named Plaisted, who once ran for Governor of Maine?

—It is claimed that gold rock has been found in Littlestown, Adams county, yielding \$300 to a ton.

The reported Democratic victory in Maine caused a fall of one per cent. in the price of stocks and bonds.

—Miss Emma Lingle of Philipsburg is visiting relations in town. She is a sister of Mr. Howard Lingle of this place.

—Never is a man impressed as forcibly of the attraction of gravitation as when he sits down in a chair and finds it gone.

—General Beaver left Monday for Ohio, where he will take an active part in the campaign now going on in that State.

—Mr. E. J. Larkins, of Lock Haven, the paragraph of the Williamsport Breakfast Table, tarried for a few hours in town on Saturday.

—De Golyer! Credit Mobilier! Oakes Ames! Mulligan! Eliza Finkston, bejabbers! Have you heard the news from Maine?

—Miss Emma Robinson and a Miss Meese of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in town, the guests of Mrs. John W. Cook, on Alleghany street.

—It is now certain that 'Fusion' does fuse. Indeed it does. —Watchman. Yes, and very often con-fuse, so it does. Indeed it does.

—Jupiter is now ninety million miles nearer the earth than it will be again for twelve years. Parties who want to visit it should avail themselves of the opportunity.

—Mr. Bunnell, of the firm of Bunnell & Aikens, and family, expect to leave in a few days for Meadville, this State, where they expect to remain for a few weeks visiting friends and relatives.

—Miss Kate Schnell, formerly of this place, but now residing with her brother at Binghamton, N. Y., has been appointed manager of the Binghamton central telephone exchange.

—There are over six hundred veterans belonging to the Altoona Garfield and Arthur Club. General Beaver, of this place, is to address them on the evening of the 27th instant.

—Mr. Samuel Hall, of Beech Creek, is sojourning for a time at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. James McClure, on Spring street. Mr. Hall is a lumberman, and a staunch Republican.

—Mr. T. P. Rynder, of Altoona, seems to have fallen out with the city school board, and in the last issue of his Advance calls six of them "public robbers." However, no libel suit is likely to follow.

—John G. Love, Esq., addressed a Republican meeting in Tyrone on Tuesday night last, and the Herald of that place says of him: "He is a fine speaker, and his analysis of the 'superb' party elicited much applause."

—We see by the New York Tribune that James Milliken, Esq., of this place, was among the prominent gentlemen who occupied seats on the platform at the grand Republican meeting in New York Friday night, which was addressed by Senator Conkling.

—Miss Mary J. Geissinger, of Huntingdon, a sister of Dr. J. D. Geissinger of this place, will be married on Thursday afternoon next to Mr. A. Hefner, of Hirsleysburg, Huntingdon county. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride and will be of a private nature.

—Mr. David Brown, of Hubersburg, this county, has just completed a course of study at the Iron City College, Pittsburg, J. C. Smith, A. M., Principal. We understand that he has the reputation of being one of the most successful students that ever graduated from that excellent institution.

REPUBLICANS AROUSED.

An Imposing Parade and an Enthusiastic Meeting at the Court House Thursday Night.

Without making any special effort to get up a demonstration, and with only one day's notice, the display made by the Republicans of Bellefonte and vicinity Thursday night was an imposing one, creditable in every respect to the Republican cause and to all who took part in it.

At an early hour the Garfield Guards, heretofore known as the Young Men's Club, the Colored Club, the Veterans and the Silver Grays, gathered at the club room. There was enthusiasm and determination depicted on every countenance, and all seemed proud, as they well may be, to march beneath the banners of Republicanism.

The scene in the vicinity of the club room was a very animated one while the procession was forming. Both sides of the street were filled with spectators, among whom were many ladies, who expressed their admiration for the different clubs in the most complimentary terms. In fact the ladies of the Republican faith (and they are nearly all on our side) take an active part in this campaign, and have words of praise for every man who wears a uniform and carries a torch for Garfield and Arthur.

At 7 o'clock the Garfield Guards, led by the Bellefonte band, marched over to Thomas street and back for the purpose of drill. Their appearance in their new red shirts, white belts and white caps, and their fine marching, were greatly admired. On their return, they were joined by nearly a hundred other members who arrived a little late, and the procession was then formed. At about half past seven the command to move was given, the Bellefonte band struck up an inspiring air and the procession was in motion. First after the band came the Garfield Guards, 220 strong, then the Colored Garfield and Arthur Club, numbering about fifty men, the Veteran Club and Silver Grays, 64 men strong. The active young men, the colored Republicans, the veterans of the war, and the older men of the party, whose silvered locks command the respect of all—all marched off in fine order, taking their course out Spring street to Linn. On Linn street they met the Milesburg Iron Workers, a tastefully uniformed company of one hundred intelligent, hardy looking men, and the delegation from Boggs township, rousing cheers being given as they joined in the parade.

The procession then marched out Linn to Allegheny, and as they turned the corner and came down the hill, the spectacle presented was a brilliant and inspiring one, as viewed a short distance from the foot of the hill. The route then lay out Allegheny street to Bishop, down Bishop to Spring, out Spring to High, down High to Thomas. Here the Guards counter-marched in two files, one turning to the left, the other to the right, the rest of the procession marching between as they returned. The maneuver was well done and made a very fine effect.

The line then proceeded up High street in splendid order and on arriving at the Diamond the command to break ranks and take possession of the Court House was given. Thus ended one of the finest torchlight parades, not intended as an imposing demonstration, ever held in Bellefonte. The promptness with which the Republicans responded to the call on this occasion shows how deeply they are interested in the success of our ticket, and also demonstrates what can be done in the way of a display when time is given and an effort made to have a demonstration of greater proportions. The men who are so devoted to their party know that on the success of Garfield and Arthur depends the welfare of their country, and this is the secret of their deep interest in this important campaign. All honor to the officers and men of the campaign clubs.

At the conclusion of the street demonstration the Court House was rapidly filled by a large and enthusiastic audience to listen to the speakers of the evening. The meeting was organized by the election of Geo. W. Tate, of Bellefonte, President; Vice-Presidents, J. C. P. Jones, of Milesburg; Capt. Dale, of Benner; Wm. Smith, of Spring; and Wm. S. Wolf, of Bellefonte. Secretaries, E. L. Gray and J. S. Smith. A. O. Furst, Esq., introduced the speaker of the evening, Thos. H. Murray, Esq., of Clearfield. Mr. Murray is, without doubt, one of the finest and most fluent orators that ever addressed a Bellefonte audience on political issues. He speaks with ease, yet with great force, and carries conviction with his utterances.

He poured a stream of hot shot into the Democratic ranks, exposing the hollowness of their cause with

marked effect. The tariff question was then taken up and handled in an admirable manner. His points were well taken and backed up with the most convincing argument. The Republican party, said the speaker, is the only party which advocates a sound and safe tariff policy, and for proof unbelievers have only to refer to its history on that question.

That Hancock, as a man and soldier, is entitled to the respect of all, but as he has been placed at the head of the Democratic hosts to lead them on he must and shall be met by the Republican forces and swept from the field, together with his party. "The prospects of the Republican party at the ensuing election are extremely bright and cheerful, and all that remains to be done is to close up the ranks, put shoulder to shoulder and march on to victory."

Mr. Murray was frequently interrupted by loud bursts of applause. At the conclusion of his speech A. O. Furst was loudly called for and responded in a brief but ringing speech. When he said "If the Democrats entertain the idea that the Republicans are the least might discouraged by the Maine squall, they are almighty mistaken," he struck a popular rein of thought in the minds of his hearers and the applause which followed was long and tumultuous. Col. D. H. Hastings, marshal of the evening, was next called upon. He stepped upon the platform and delivered a few able and telling blows for the righteous cause, eliciting loud cheers. "Our Greenback friends," he said, "take into their heads to elevate their heels and cut up all sorts of political shindies, once in a while, but when it comes down to a national issue they generally turn up in the Republican ranks, as they will in the coming November."

Calls were made for John G. Love, Esq., but as he was not present at the time the band rendered a patriotic selection, after which the meeting adjourned with rousing cheers for our gallant standard bearers and victory.

A man employed in the Altoona car shops, named Henry Brumbaugh, was instantly killed on Friday by having his head caught between the "deadwoods" of two cars, and completely mashing it to a jelly. He was at work on a car standing in the yard and was looking under it to see what repairs were needed to the brake. In some way a car above him was started and, unnoticed, ran down the grade striking the car on which he was at work, and killing the unfortunate workman. He was 52 years of age, and leaves a wife and several young children to mourn his loss.

In his presentation speech at the Court House Friday evening Senator Alexander, if we are correctly informed, took occasion to remark, with emphasis, that the Hancock Legion had drawn to its ranks all the honorable and intelligent young men of Bellefonte—that it was composed of the "flower of the borough." The Garfield Guards will no doubt feel highly complimented by this insulting reflection, which is as ungentlemanly as it was uncalled for on such an occasion. Comparisons of this nature do not do the Democratic cause no good hereabouts.

Before the headquarters of the Republican club, of Johnstown, this State, was stretched the stars and stripes, and on Wednesday night last a party of unprincipled, disloyal Democrats cut the rope which held it and tore the flag into threads. If such a thing had been done by Republicans, it would be heralded from one end of the country to the other, and it would never die in the minds of Democrats. If the rascals are caught they will be dealt with severely.

Captain Potter on Friday showed us eight of the largest potatoes we ever saw, weighing sixteen pounds—two pounds each. They are of the "Irish Blood" species, and were raised by Mr. John T. Fowler, on his "Greenwood" farm. They are mammoth "murphies," with large eyes, and we suppose if they had hands, legs and feet every Democratic politician in the county would be after them to vote for Hancock, the "superb."

The Clearfield Raftsmen's Journal says that by the carelessness of subordinates under State Treasurer Noyes, that official was compelled to pay \$100,000 to make official losses good. The story goes that the official who caused the losses did it through speculations, and that he is no longer a resident of this State. We have been informed that Colonel Noyes was fully reimbursed.

—Mr. George G. Skinner, colored, addressed a large Republican meeting at Waddle's school house in Patton township on Thursday evening last. The speech is said to have been first-class, and great enthusiasm was manifested.

The Garfield Guards.

About one hundred and seventy-five members of the Garfield Guards participated in the parade at Milesburg Saturday night. They wore their handsome new uniforms, and were an object of admiration by all who saw them. Their marching was unusually fine, and the excellent bearing of each individual member we think could not have been better. The company drum corps furnished the music, which was of a superior quality.

The special train that carried them thither pulled off at precisely 7.30 p. m., and it was but a very few minutes' run until they reached Milesburg. Arriving at the old Snow Shoe depot, where the Milesburg Club was in waiting to receive them, they lost no time in getting off and forming into line. They then immediately marched across to town, a distance of about one quarter of a mile, where the streets were crowded by admiring men, women and children.

To say that the parade was the finest and most complete that staid old borough had ever seen, we think would not be exaggeration. All along the route the Guards were applauded by the happy, wistful throng, and many of the members were presented with beautiful wreaths and bouquets by lady admirers. The route was a very long one, but none seemed to tire.

The meeting was held in the diamond and was well attended. The speakers were Gen. James A. Beaver and Mr. A. A. Dale of this place, both of whose speeches were masterly efforts, and greatly pleased the large audience. We regret that we cannot give a synopsis of these excellent addresses, but the brevity of our space will not allow it. Thomas Pennington (colored) was loudly called for, and when he rose was greeted with hearty applause. Tom's portrayal of slavery days was well received, and his blunt points received an excellent finish at the hands of his hearers. He grew very earnest, and his natural lingo made his arguments more impressive. After his speech President Curtin made a few announcements and declared the meeting adjourned.

The Guards again fell into line and marched back to the depot where they boarded the train and were soon off for home. Arriving in town they marched up High street to Spring, out Spring to Bishop, on Bishop to Alleghany, and on Alleghany to High, when they proceeded to their club room.

Before dispersing Captain Wolf proposed three cheers for our ticket. Three loud, hearty cheers were then given when the company disbanded and the members departed for their homes, all pleased with the night's proceedings.

Nittany and Sugar Valley R. R.

James Wolfenden, Esq., of Lock Haven, called to see us on Saturday, on his way to Hubersburg to attend a railroad meeting. For two years or more Mr. Wolfenden has been advocating the building of a railroad through Sugar and Nittany valleys to Bellefonte, to connect with the Reading railway. This enterprise has been encouraged by citizens along the line, the right of way having nearly all been granted. It is again being discussed by the people of the valleys, and we are glad to learn that some of the capitalists of Bellefonte are acting in the matter. Mr. Wolfenden has worked diligently in behalf of this enterprise and patiently awaited the time when such a road would be deemed a necessity by the people whose interests would be affected by it. He is now of the opinion that that time has come. We hope it has, and that he may be rewarded for his labors and trials in the speedy building of the Nittany and Sugar Valley railroad.

—Mrs. Ruth Harrison, an aged and respected citizen of Pleasant Gap, died at six o'clock Friday morning of dropsy. She had been suffering severely for some time, and to her death was a great relief. She was residing with her daughter, Mrs. John Shiffer, and was in her 80th year. She leaves several grown-up sons and daughters to mourn her loss, all of whom, we believe, are married and have families. She will be buried this morning in the Union cemetery.

A large attendance assembled in the Lemont school house on Saturday night for the purpose of organizing a Garfield and Arthur campaign club. About ninety-five members signed the roll. The venerable Joseph Baker was chosen president, and Jas. Mitchell, secretary. Col. D. S. Keller and A. O. Furst, Esq., were the speakers of the evening. The audience is said to have been a very intelligent one, and an unusual amount of enthusiasm was displayed.

—Be not deceived, 'Kendall's Spavin Cure' is a positive cure when properly persevered with. Read Advertisement in another column.

—Bunnell & Aikens are making large preparations for a fine exhibition at the approaching county fair.

Grand Republican Rally at Howard and Saturday Evening.

There was an unusually large Republican gathering at Howard on Saturday evening, September 18, under the auspices of the Howard Garfield and Arthur club.

At seven o'clock sharp the club formed into line opposite their headquarters. They were dressed in their new uniforms and made a very handsome appearance. They then marched to the west end of the borough to receive the Mount Eagle club, and while waiting there went through some military movements, which were executed in a very creditable manner. After the arrival of the Mt. Eagle boys, the Battalion paraded through the town and finally came to a halt opposite Shaffer's Hotel, where they were joined by the speakers, Hon. H. T. Harvey of Lock Haven, and Col. D. H. Hastings of Bellefonte, when the march was again resumed to the grand stand erected for the occasion at Lucas & Brother's building.

After the troops were dismissed by their commander, William Wilhelm, 'Squire Adams, chairman of the club, announced the names of officers selected for the evening, which were as follows:

President—William Wilhelm.
Vice-Presidents—Samuel Aley, Michael Pletcher, Wm. T. Leathers, Joseph DeHaas, Wm. Hannon, Irvin Shenck, James Mahaffey.
Secretaries—Dr. George A. Beck, Henry C. Holter.

The President then took the chair, and in a neat little speech introduced the Hon. H. T. Harvey, who made a stirring speech in the course of which he was frequently applauded, and after speaking a full hour to the vast audience who were intensely interested, he was (in order to leave for home on the coming train) obliged to conclude.

After Mr. Harvey's departure Col. Hastings was loudly called for, the ladies present particularly joining in calling for him. The Colonel as usual was in good humor, and his eloquent remarks on the issues involved in our coming election were attentively listened to and heartily endorsed by round after round of applause.

Before the conclusion of the meeting a vote of thanks was tendered the speakers for the very able addresses they had made, which were considered far above the campaign orations usually delivered, after which the meeting adjourned, and the Boys in Blue marched home to the tune of "Hail Columbia." X.

—Boston has been settled, it seems, just 250 years, and in order to help out the good people of the Hub with their triumphant commemoration, we have about emptied our armories of the crack regiments of the National Guards. All the nobby young fellows of New York and Brooklyn who belong to these corps and could get away from business have departed in full military rig for a grand parade and review under the shadow of the Bunker Hill monument and are sadly regretted by the girls they left behind them. Meantime New Yorkers are looking forward to political processions by torchlight, barbecues, etc., on an unprecedentedly magnificent scale as the partisans warm up, and the banner artists and campaign equipment people are in a high feather and doing a rushing business. But notwithstanding it is their time for business, and they are operating at the great metropolis of the new world, they cannot beat Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, opposite the Republican office. They sell groceries cheap for cash or short time credit, "and don't you forget it." They have also a meat market attached, where the best meat in this town is kept. Call and see them.

—Mr. Samuel Wilson, an aged citizen of Potter township, this county, died Saturday last in the 90th year of his age. For many years he had lived with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Crozier, residing near Centre Hall. He leaves behind him several grown up sons and daughters, all of whom have grown to manhood and womanhood, among whom is Mrs. Hahn, of Milesburg. Mr. Wilson at one time was a very prominent citizen of the county, and was one of the twelve jurors who convicted the famous James Monks years ago for murder, the first man, we believe, ever hanged in Centre county.

—A large thirty horse power stationary engine has just been shipped by the firm of Gordon & Landis, of this place, to Barre Station, Huntingdon county. It was purchased by Van Pelt, Leathers & Co., of this county, who have recently erected a steam saw mill near that place, and will shortly be put in active service.

—Charlie Heisler's cherry-colored cat is a rare curiosity, and attracts dozen daily to his workshop to see it.

Mr. Lauther not a Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, September 7.

Editor Republican:

I am in receipt of a letter dated September 4th, written by authority of Mr. Bernard Lauther, of Howard, Pa., the contents of which state that he (Mr. Lauther) is a supporter of the National Republican ticket and will vote for the Garfield and Arthur electoral ticket at the ensuing election and not for Democratic electors, as is falsely rumored throughout the county; that he has always voted the Republican ticket, and that no one is authorized to class him as a Democrat.

Resp., JOHN I. RANKIN,
Chairman Rep. Co. Com.

—We again advise our patrons that when they need anything in the grocery line they should not fail to call on Sechler & Co., at their mammoth establishment in the Bush House block. Every article to be found in their store is of the finest and very best quality, and nobody can possibly make a mistake when they patronize them. Give them a call and convince yourself that what we say about them is true in every particular.

—There will be a grand Republican rally at Bald Eagle furnace on Thursday evening, September 23d. The meeting will be addressed by Captain Robert Johnson and Martin Bell, Esq. Great preparations are being made. The Garfield Guards, numbering 395, will be in dress parade.

—"Malt Bitters" are a brain, nerve, and blood food, peculiarly adapted to, and warmly recommended by, our druggists and physicians for general debility, mental and physical exhaustion, hysteria, nervousness, sleeplessness, emaciation, and dropsy. 37-4t

—We have received the first number of Col. Tate's *Lycoming Chronicle*. It is a very neat four-page, seven-column paper, but the most conspicuous feature about it is the Colonel's chronic grumbling, displayed in every paragraph.

—John Mason Duncan leaves in a few days for Montoursville, where he expects to take charge of a large school.

Drums! Drums!! Drums!!!
The largest stock of drums ever brought to this county, can be seen at the music store of Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte, Pa.

Sale Register.
Friday, Oct. 12, 1880, on the premises in Curtin township, commencing at one o'clock p. m., A. S. Tipton will sell at public auction 12 head of fat cattle, 50 good sheep, calves of superior stock, horses and colts, pigs and brood sows, household furniture and farming implements. A good chance for a bargain.
Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1880, at the late residence of Michael Shank, Sr., deceased, in Liberty township, commencing at 10 a. m., 2 breeding mares, 2 work horses, 5 cows, 18 head young cattle, sheep, hogs, farming implements, household furniture, &c.

MARRIED.
GRANT—TAYLOR.—In Milesburg, Sept. 14, 1880, by Rev. J. A. Woodcock, Mr. John Grant, of Berwick, Pa., and Miss Agnes Taylor, of Milesburg. [Berwick papers please copy.]
SCHENCK—BECK.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Sept. 14, 1880, by Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell, Mr. Frederick Schenck, of Liberty township, and Miss Amanda Beck, of Walker township, Centre county, Pa.
SHAVER—WALIZER.—At the Reformed parsonage, Jacksonville, August 1, 1880, by Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell, Mr. Phares Shaver, of Lamar township, Clinton county, and Miss Christine Walizer, of Mackeyville, Clinton county, Pa.
ARCHER—MASSEY.—At Milesburg, Sept. 14, 1880, by Rev. W. Wright, Mr. Thomas G. Archer, of Pine Grove Mills, Centre county, Pa., and Miss Clarissa B. Massey, of Matthewsburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.
WOODRING—REEDER.—In Altoona, Thursday, Sept. 16, 1880, by the Rev. S. W. DeBolt, Mr. John S. Woodring and Miss Ella Reeder.
HAZEL—NARRIGAN.—At the Lutheran parson in Bellefonte, Sept. 2, 1880, by the Rev. S. E. Furst, Mr. Michael Haze, of Bellefonte, and Miss Anna R. Narrigan, of Pine Grove Mills, Centre county.

DIED.
BEACHDEL.—In Liberty township, September 10th, Cordis Josephine, daughter of John and Mary Beachdel, aged 7 years, 10 months and 17 days.
None knew her but to love. Handsome and affectionate in her life; radiant and beautiful in death. She will not only be missed in her parents' home but in the community as well. Her loving smiles for her friends will not soon be forgotten.
Dearest Josie, mild and lovely, gentle as the summer breeze.
Pleasant as the air of evening, when it floats among the trees;
Yet, again we hope to meet thee, when the day of life is fled.
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, where no farewell tear is shed.
M. E. R.

The Markets.
Bellefonte, Sept. 20, 1880.
Wheat old, per bushel.....\$ 90
" new, No. 1....." 90
" " 2....." 80
" " 3....." 60
Rye per bushel....." 60
Corn, cob....." 45
Corn, shelled....." 50
Oats new....." 30
Cloverseed....." 5 00
Flour, retail, per barrel.....5 00
Flour, wholesale....." 50 75
Hay, choice timothy, per ton.....\$16 00
Hay, mixed, per ton....." 14 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton.....10 00
Short straw per 100....." 6 00
PLASTER.
Cayuga, ground, per ton.....\$ 7 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton....." 10 00

Provision Market.
Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.
Apples, dried, per pound.....5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded.....10
Beans per quart....." 5
Fresh butter per pound....." 15
Chickens per pound....." 20
Cheese per pound....." 10
Country hams per pound....." 10
Hams, sugar cured....." 7
Bacon....." 7
Lard per pound....." 8
Eggs per doz....." 10
Potatoes per bushel....." 35
Dried beef....." 20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound.....25
Canned tomatoes per can.....16
Lemons per doz....." 18
Dried sweet corn per pound.....8
Small Onions per quart....." 8